

**CURSE  
OF THE  
WEREWOLF**

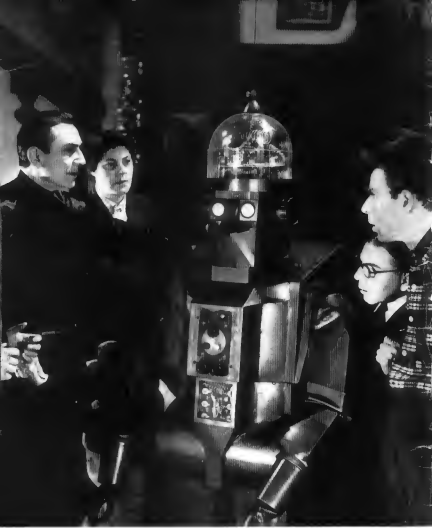
**FAMOUS  
MONSTERS<sup>K</sup>  
OF FILMLAND**

JUNE 1961

No. 12  
35¢



Universal International's  
**THE CURSE OF THE WEREWOLF**



Stout Steel Fella meets a Lugosi named Bela in British-made **VAMPIRES OVER LONDON** (See the Metal Masters, page 16)

# the clown at midnite

The clock strikes 12. The clown at midnite, symbol of fright, touches up his greasy paint, then touches his head to his forehead in a salute to the magazine that 12 times since its inception has brought you instant Hallowe'en despite snow or heat or season.

You are holding in your hands the 12th issue of a publication which was not expected to continue beyond a single number. When Publisher Warren flew out to Southern California in the Winter of '56 and spent one solid week (sometimes 20 hours a day) with the Editor, selecting the tales and supervising the creation of the written copy, neither party expected this singular publication to become a "way of life" for a large segment of the American public—and find fans as far away as Hong Kong, Israel and Jugoslavia. The publisher regarded FM as a "one-shot" and only hoped he wouldn't lose his shirt. (Four days after FM No. 1 went on sale in a blizzard-bound New York City and Warren had received 200 rave letters from the environs, he went out and bought a tie for his shirt, caught a cold and, despite sneezes-out, called California to see if FIA that he could "squeeze out" one more issue.)

Eleven issues later—after 1000 tales and countless thousands of words—the Editor believes he'll be able to squeeze out issues till the year 2000 . . . provided he can still manage a typewriter when he's 85. But if he can't type any longer when he's a tottering teenage octogenarian, by then they'll probably have robots that take that-dictation.

At the present rate of ever-spiraling economic inflation, the FAMOUS MONSTERS of the Year 2000 will probably cost \$2.50 a copy. But no one will complain (except a few fans of the rumor that the price may have to be hiked to \$3 due to the increasing cost of labor and materials) because for your \$2.50 or \$3 you'll probably be getting a 100 page magazine—with half the pix in full color!

Since we'll know about conditions on the Moon and life on Venus and Mars long before 2000 AD, they won't be making movies about invasions of imaginary monsters from our neighborhood planets anymore; but 21st Century-Fox Studios may be planning a production called DRACULA FROM ANORDMEIDA, or maybe THE TIME TRAVELER MEETS FRANKENSTEIN.

Meanwhile, back in April-May 1981: interesting as we hope you find this issue to be, we want to urge you to plan now to purchase our next number because we aim to make it exceptional—it being our 13th!

—the Staff of FAMOUS MONSTERS



PRIZES this issue to BOB HARPER of Searsdale, NY, RON HAYDOCK of Los Angeles, and GEO BARR of Salt Lake City for their very helpful correspondence. Each enthusiast has been sent, with the compliments of FJM, a handsome large & colorful Souvenir Program Book from Japan (with 32 drawings and photos) of the spectacular fantastic color film THE THREE TREASURES.

#### STOP THE PRESSES!

Want your readers to be the first to catch a glimpse of one of the monsters in my forthcoming production "ST GEORGE & THE 7 CURSES"? We're still busy at work on the special effects—which will include a 25-foot ogre, etc.—and hope to have more photos for your next issue. BERT J. GORDON  
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF

ANOTHER NUTTY FROM GORDON!



• Thanks, Bert, for the preview shot, and also for inviting me over to the set of ST GEORGE & THE 7 CURSES.—FJM

#### HARPER'S BIZARRE

I can't tell you how thankful I am for your placing an ad of mine in your mag. Says Bob in part of a 3000 word letter full of interesting info. As a result I have received over 250 letters from 18 or 20 different kids! My collection of newspaper ads has doubled 8 times and I now have thousands where I used to have about 100.

A Texas theater manager has been kind and to furnish me with extremely useful tips on making homemade such horror movies concerning special effects. Behind the scenes photos in your mag are the ones I like best. I think of you built the monster and whose mind the idea came out of. BOB HARPER  
SEARSDALE, NY

#### FIRST GLASS BOOK

Those people that find something wrong must go thru the book with a magnifying glass because I don't think anyone could find anything wrong with your grand magazine just reading it. Congratulations on THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA and THE FALL OF THE HOUSE OF USHER—the pics accompanying them were great too. Lugosi's 3rd set terror was the first story I ever disliked in your magazine. I didn't like Magdalen like Mad Urd! I found your mag and it had something worth reading.

LE COMTE WILL  
KING'S MTH NC

#### FROM LEVIN WORTH PUNIENTIARY

Your 9th number was a "horror" magazine, all right—it was so serious. I have just bought the 11th issue and it's so good to see you're back to the old format—even if it is just to please the pun-loving peasants. Personally, I can't believe a writer who scatters so many gags thru a magazine is really a serious author at heart. At any rate, please keep giving us a mag which is less LOFTY and more KARLOFF-TOY PS. Our local announcer calls the TV Shock Series "I Love Lugosi!"

JOHN LEVIN  
WASH. DC

• Oh, but I AM a serious writer, John. The trouble is, when I write this magazine I always have my heart in my mouth, and every time I open it I put my foot in it.—FJM

#### CALLING ALL NOSFERATAMS

One of the main reasons there is so much literary garbage in the field of the macabre is that so many of today's young authors grew, and are growing, up amidst a disgusting repertoire of what some may call "movies." They who contribute to this noble genre have been exposed all their young lives to morose and pitiless "movies" until they are so brainwashed they can no longer distinguish good tales from bad. This is serious. Even more serious is the fact that the producers, writers, etc. have lost their adult subjects by such silly caricature mishaps that

no person with an IQ of over 90 would fork over money to see them. The producers will ultimately destroy the whole field and their mean purpose in life making money. Contrary to public opinion, not all the younger generation are tasteless idiots. PLEASE give us better scripts and less useless blood, give us some that provoke productions in the line of FRANKENSTEIN and The Twilight Zone. Anyone who is an aficionado of the macabre as it was before the paper mache dragons and Hollywood "slob-monsters", and would like to join an exclusive club (called Nosferatu) contact:

A. BRAMON TAYLOR III	or	BILL MEELER
Route 1, MOORE		14855 Gladhill St
SOUTH CAROLINA		VAN HOUTS, CALIF

#### THE THING FROM ONTARIO SPACE

Art is a hobby of mine and I really like to draw monsters of my own. Having a twisted warped mind I find it easy and fun to conjure up the ghastliest ugliest creatures. Here is my concept of The Thing. Who knows tomorrow I may be squashed flatter than a dove but I hope my sketch interests you.

JOHN ARMITAGE  
OTTAWA, ONT., CANADA

#### "THE THING" & LA ARMITAGE



• Your sketch is neat, John. Interesting to compare with Gene Barr's, at the end of Instanbul I at THE THING (Page 48). We have decided to give you a free copy of "The 3 Treasures" along with the 3 Prize Winners.—FJM

Continued on page 6

# FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND

JUNE 1961  
VOL. 3, No. 3



JAMES WARREN

g:2 in a series of Famous People of Monsterland: Jim, the Mad Money Maker of Warrensville. (Note publisher's Horns of Plenty, bent from butting against his Editor's hard head!)

**FORREST J ACKERMAN**  
editor

**HARRY CHESTER**  
production

**JAMES WARREN**  
publisher

FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND Vol. 3, No. 3. Published bi-monthly by Central Publications, Inc., Editorial Advertising and Subscription Office at 1404 E. Washington Lane, Philadelphia 26, Pa. Second-Class mail privileges authorized at Philadelphia, Penna., with additional entry at Madison, Wis.

Printed in U.S.A. Entire contents copyrighted © 1961 by Central Publications, Inc.

Subscription: 1 Year \$2.00 in the U.S. and Canada; Elsewhere \$2.50. Contributions are invited provided entire package is enclosed; however no responsibility can be accepted for unsolicited manuscripts, photographs, artwork or letters. Nothing may be republished in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND is sold subject to these conditions: that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher, be given, be loan, sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of trade, except at the full retail price of 50c per copy and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any uncleaned manner by way of trade except through an authorized dealer and their authorized distributors.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS: Give a week's notice. Send an address imprint from recent issue or state exactly how label is addressed. Send old address as well as new.

CHS/TS S. ADKINS/EDWARDS: George Ben, Tom Bartfield, Clara-Michae-Julia, Alan Dodd, J. Ramsey Schwan, Ingrid Roberts, Ben J. Gordon, Jack Simmons, Alice F. Harris, Ben Raydick, Cap Graham, Nebula, Clark Robinson, Gie, Squawella, Ray Smith, Steve F. Smith 11902, Dan A. Stuart, Florio Virginia

COVER STORY OF THE  
CURSE OF THE WERE  
WOLF...PRINTED BY  
MOONLIGHT BY  
BASIL GOGG



## 4 FANG MAIL

Letters—some Gusty, some Ghosty—written with Our Readers' Rusty Hang Nails.

## 7 JUST AROUND THE CORNER

The Most Famous Man in the Rue Morgen Tells All. "Morgen" is German for "Tomorrow", and whether from America, England, France, Italy—or whatever the Country of their Origin—you'll learn about the Horror Films of the Future... Now & Here!

## 16 THE METAL MONSTERS

The Robot Story! From RUR to TOBOR. Part I.

## 22 OLDEST HORROR ACTOR DIES

A Farewell Salute to Ernest Thesiger.

## 26 INSIDE DR. ACULA

Forrest J Ackerman fearlessly speaks his mind on Monster Movies. New Department. #1: "I Was A Teenage Frankenstein".

## 32 A MATTER OF LIFE & DEATH

FAMOUS MONSTERS runs into FAMOUS LIFE MAGAZINE at a Horror Masquerade Party and records the Riotous Doings.

## 34 CALLING ALL LYCANTHROPIES!

MOVIE PREVIEW of "THE CURSE OF THE WEREWOLF".

## 40 THE THING FROM ANOTHER WORLD!

The Amazing Story of the Astounding Film. Part I of the Digest Form of John W. Campbell's Classic Science-Horror Novelette, "Who Goes There?"

## 46 THESE WERE THEIR LIVES

"Sun of Dracula"—an Original Story!

## 47 ATTENTION: SPACEMEN

Like Werewolves, The Rocketeers have Shaggy Ears. Read All About It—Our Great New Film magazine!

## 51 SUPER SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

News about the Fantastic 100-Page next issue of FAMOUS MONSTERS #13.

JACK'S BACK ON LP

I recently heard that ZACHERLEY made an LP record, but my local store doesn't carry it. Where can I find this weird album?

DELA REIMAN  
N Y N Y

## GRAND JURY AT RECORD SESSION



● You're right, Dale: Zach has a wild LP album available, called **SPBOX ALONG WITH ZACHERLEY**. Look for the ad in our *Manly Mail Order* (Sept. 1)—E18

## AN ARTIST WRITES

The Black Hole was a welcome relief from those mind-cramping puns, guests, the all-things-of-the-current-crop-of-"bachelor" films are little more than puns themselves. I can't only see Black on the basis of his own standards but I do feel he's neglected a few good films. For instance, the Korda *THIEF OF BAGDAD* has always been one of my favorites. I've seen it 7 or 8 times since it so completely captivated me at the age of 6. And it never fails to stir the old Sense of Wonder. Its wonder to me has always been that it contained so many of the marvels, genii, magic carpet, all-seeing eye, evil magician, giant spider, enchanted horse etc., etc. each of which has been used in lesser films since as the whole gimmick. There is another film I'm surprised hasn't been given more space in FM. Silly as it may sound, I secretly believe it has been trapped as many children as Frankenstein in the Crucifix. That is the transformation and magic apple scene of Disney's *SNOW WHITE*. Also, I think Disney achieved something great in his night on Bald Mountain sequence in *FANTASIA*. Without a doubt one of the eeriest films I've seen. There is also the Cyclops from *ULYSSES*, the Banshee from *SARBY O'RIEL*, the white cobra from *JUNGLE BOSS* of that wasn't a wonder. I've never seen one) and that which was even more wonderful. *BEAUFORT*, that Malchuk in *SLEEPING BEAUTY*. The Black Hole keeps more of pleasant possibilities. The year reader I imagine, are predominantly lower. Items & sub items, they are sooner or later going to run up and you are sooner or later going to run up of wonder pictures when Niagara runs dry. Why not let FM grow up with its readers? Keep sticking in articles of a serious nature and there perhaps a story—just stuff to keep it interesting to those who've outgrown puns.

GEORGE BARR  
MINE CITY, ILLINOIS

• **Story?** See "Sun of Dracula." More serious articles? Our most scholarly, Wendayne Volkman's "By Hook to the Fox Herges" in the 2 issues directly ahead, with further analytical & historical works scheduled by Robert Bloch, Fritz Leiber, Giovanni Scapamiglio. And—by George—you won't want to miss the great Barrower we will be featuring in future issues.—F.H.

## SPACEACKERMAN.FAN

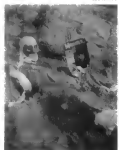
As you make ready to initiate a "first" in the world of magazines I would also like to initiate a "first" here is a fan letter to a magazine before the first issue comes out! This is the Age of Space and of your new magazine SPADENIM, is like FAMOUS MENISTERS, it is bound to be a success! Right unseen, but knowing what to expect I am your most loyal fan. I believe Famous Ackerman should be unrestricted as he writes for this new magazine. Let him write on an adult level and get new fans of all ages.

RANDALL HARRIS  
NASH, CT

**\* DAVID CRESSON**, NYC, was "suspicious" as to my 10 letters to me the first serious answer I got would be welcomed. **TOM AN** CHERSON, Rochester, NY, agrees. While the mail-frenzy of prearranged, NY, agrees. While the mail-frenzy is great MONSTERING talking, it would seem that you could not get little more serious. The guy is growing as an "IT'S ABOUT OF SHAKES," they are all "going to get until the 19th issue, too late monster entertainment and the greatest living art critics: as Poe & Chomsky. It just emotional! I must side with you as the article Sidney Brown write. I'm 15 years old and after your coolness are kind of sorry they are amusing I say these Alchymists." **SPENCER CARLSEN** at Hollywood, Calif., "After careful examination of the subconscious levels of my dream seem to have discovered the answer to the one question that has been plaguing me for the last 2 hours of your fearful face, why do I hear an angry bell?" Answer: I'M DEVILBATTY IN MY EXHAUSTED BELLY!"

## MUST THRIVE ON CRUISE SHIPS

This mummy's never buried too deeply in his work to prevent him from taking time out to catch up on the latest news of showbizdom (via *TM* of course).

LARRY & DALE SCHRIEBER  
FLINN, III

WE REPORT THE VICTIM: TANA

#### APPRECIATION FOR SCOGNAMILLO

friend that I am, I was rubbing my hands with glee waiting to see how many little-known epics Scorsese would leave out of his article on Edgar Allan Poe's screen works. I was prepared to send you a long list. But he did such a good job including some I'd never heard of before! that I can only add 2 titles: Frank Merrett's short

color cartoon (1980) THE BLACK CAT and HELLO (relation to the magazine of the same name) — a dubbed Italian short of the early '90s based on "William Wilson" THE TELL-TALE HEART was done as a 1/2 hour telefilm for Adolpho Mengoni's FAVORITE STORY and a Robt. Henschel doc. death at TV version Moving from Poe to Naggard, I hear atomic mutations are due to inhabit the Kingdom of Kor in the new version of SFR!

IRVING GLASSMAN  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

## CHANEY (SR.) SURPRISES... D'ARFEN TOO

I know of a few more Lon Chaney movies not listed in *FM*: #8. While Chaney was breaking into movies he made a number of pictures often trying him with the public as a master criminal. Some of these include *BLACK SHADOWS*, *DOLLAR DEVILS*, *GIRL IN THE RAIN*, *RICK IN ONE MILLION IN JEWELS* and *PARTNERS OF THE NIGHT*. Also, did you know Willis O'Brien, the great technician responsible for *KING KONG*, did *THE DINOSAUR* and *THE HOSSING LINK* in 1916? And *GHOST OF SLUMBER MOUNTAIN* in 1919?

SON OLSON  
THIRD ON

• Frankie, no. Thanks for the info.—Jill

## CONNYE NICHT POP

My father says Lon Chaney Sr had men make him up. I say he did his own makeup. Would you please tell my dad the truth about 'The Man of a Thousand Faces'?

CLAUDE CHVET  
BOULOGNE, FRANCE

• It knows his film lore, dad! Hope you two make out...FIA.

As a Special Treat for our Lucky #13 Issue we hope to be able to include three pages of letters, using interesting ones crowded out this time by ETHAN BIRAHMS, OWEN ESHENRODER, GAYLORD GUNVALDSEN (with foto) DALE HAHN, BUSTER HUNT, and many others! Watch for us in June!—EJA

STATEMENT SUBMITTED BY THE AUNT OF AUNT  
IN, 1944 AS AMENDED BY THE AUNT OF MARCH  
2 1944 JULY 1 1944 AND JULY 11 1944 ITS STAT  
ING SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP MANAGEMENT  
AND CIRCULATION OF French Magazine of Finland  
published in country at Stockholm, France. No Denial

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, James Warren Hill, 4101 E. 12th Street, Philadelphia 19134; Editor, Edgar Foster J. Anderson, 1975 E. 12th Street, Philadelphia 19134; Business Manager, None.

[illegible]

2 The above beneficiaries, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds mortgage or other securities are:

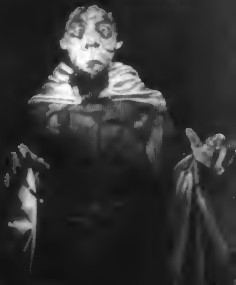
1. Paragraphs 1 and 3 include, in some cases, the specifications on security better already used. The levels of the company in Mexico or in any other territory (relation to the name of the person or corporation in whose name the loan is being made) the difference in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the characteristics and conditions under which stockholders and security holders may be able to appear upon the books of the company as persons who own and are

4 The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed through the mail is as follows: 1990 to 1991: 1,000; 1992 to 1993: 1,000; 1994 to 1995: 1,000; 1996 to 1997: 1,000; 1998 to 1999: 1,000; 2000 to 2001: 1,000; 2002 to 2003: 1,000; 2004 to 2005: 1,000; 2006 to 2007: 1,000; 2008 to 2009: 1,000; 2010 to 2011: 1,000; 2012 to 2013: 1,000; 2014 to 2015: 1,000; 2016 to 2017: 1,000; 2018 to 2019: 1,000; 2020 to 2021: 1,000; 2022 to 2023: 1,000; 2024 to 2025: 1,000; 2026 to 2027: 1,000; 2028 to 2029: 1,000; 2030 to 2031: 1,000; 2032 to 2033: 1,000; 2034 to 2035: 1,000; 2036 to 2037: 1,000; 2038 to 2039: 1,000; 2040 to 2041: 1,000; 2042 to 2043: 1,000; 2044 to 2045: 1,000; 2046 to 2047: 1,000; 2048 to 2049: 1,000; 2050 to 2051: 1,000; 2052 to 2053: 1,000; 2054 to 2055: 1,000; 2056 to 2057: 1,000; 2058 to 2059: 1,000; 2060 to 2061: 1,000; 2062 to 2063: 1,000; 2064 to 2065: 1,000; 2066 to 2067: 1,000; 2068 to 2069: 1,000; 2070 to 2071: 1,000; 2072 to 2073: 1,000; 2074 to 2075: 1,000; 2076 to 2077: 1,000; 2078 to 2079: 1,000; 2080 to 2081: 1,000; 2082 to 2083: 1,000; 2084 to 2085: 1,000; 2086 to 2087: 1,000; 2088 to 2089: 1,000; 2090 to 2091: 1,000; 2092 to 2093: 1,000; 2094 to 2095: 1,000; 2096 to 2097: 1,000; 2098 to 2099: 1,000; 2100 to 2101: 1,000; 2102 to 2103: 1,000; 2104 to 2105: 1,000; 2106 to 2107: 1,000; 2108 to 2109: 1,000; 2110 to 2111: 1,000; 2112 to 2113: 1,000; 2114 to 2115: 1,000; 2116 to 2117: 1,000; 2118 to 2119: 1,000; 2120 to 2121: 1,000; 2122 to 2123: 1,000; 2124 to 2125: 1,000; 2126 to 2127: 1,000; 2128 to 2129: 1,000; 2130 to 2131: 1,000; 2132 to 2133: 1,000; 2134 to 2135: 1,000; 2136 to 2137: 1,000; 2138 to 2139: 1,000; 2140 to 2141: 1,000; 2142 to 2143: 1,000; 2144 to 2145: 1,000; 2146 to 2147: 1,000; 2148 to 2149: 1,000; 2150 to 2151: 1,000; 2152 to 2153: 1,000; 2154 to 2155: 1,000; 2156 to 2157: 1,000; 2158 to 2159: 1,000; 2160 to 2161: 1,000; 2162 to 2163: 1,000; 2164 to 2165: 1,000; 2166 to 2167: 1,000; 2168 to 2169: 1,000; 2170 to 2171: 1,000; 2172 to 2173: 1,000; 2174 to 2175: 1,000; 2176 to 2177: 1,000; 2178 to 2179: 1,000; 2180 to 2181: 1,000; 2182 to 2183: 1,000; 2184 to 2185: 1,000; 2186 to 2187: 1,000; 2188 to 2189: 1,000; 2190 to 2191: 1,000; 2192 to 2193: 1,000; 2194 to 2195: 1,000; 2196 to 2197: 1,000; 2198 to 2199: 1,000; 2200 to 2201: 1,000; 2202 to 2203: 1,000; 2204 to 2205: 1,000; 2206 to 2207: 1,000; 2208 to 2209: 1,000; 2210 to 2211: 1,000; 2212 to 2213: 1,000; 2214 to 2215: 1,000; 2216 to 2217: 1,000; 2218 to 2219: 1,000; 2220 to 2221: 1,000; 2222 to 2223: 1,000; 2224 to 2225: 1,000; 2226 to 2227: 1,000; 2228 to 2229: 1,000; 2230 to 2231: 1,000; 2232 to 2233: 1,000; 2234 to 2235: 1,000; 2236 to 2237: 1,000; 2238 to 2239: 1,000; 2240 to 2241: 1,000; 2242 to 2243: 1,000; 2244 to 2245: 1,000; 2246 to 2247: 1,000; 2248 to 2249: 1,000; 2250 to 2251: 1,000; 2252 to 2253: 1,000; 2254 to 2255: 1,000; 2256 to 2257: 1,000; 2258 to 2259: 1,000; 2260 to 2261: 1,000; 2262 to 2263: 1,000; 2264 to 2265: 1,000; 2266 to 2267: 1,000; 2268 to 2269: 1,000; 2270 to 2271: 1,000; 2272 to 2273: 1,000; 2274 to 2275: 1,000; 2276 to 2277: 1,000; 2278 to 2279: 1,000; 2280 to 2281: 1,000; 2282 to 2283: 1,000; 2284 to 2285: 1,000; 2286 to 2287: 1,000; 2288 to 2289: 1,000; 2290 to 2291: 1,000; 2292 to 2293: 1,000; 2294 to 2295: 1,000; 2296 to 2297: 1,000; 2298 to 2299: 1,000; 2300 to 2301: 1,000; 2302 to 2303: 1,000; 2304 to 2305: 1,000; 2306 to 2307: 1,000; 2308 to 2309: 1,000; 2310 to 2311: 1,000; 2312 to 2313: 1,000; 2314 to 2315: 1,000; 2316 to 2317: 1,000; 2318 to 2319: 1,000; 2320 to 2321: 1,000; 2322 to 2323: 1,000; 2324 to 2325: 1,000; 2326 to 2327: 1,000; 2328 to 2329: 1,000; 2330 to 2331: 1,000; 2332 to 2333: 1,000; 2334 to 2335: 1,000; 2336 to 2337: 1,000; 2338 to 2339: 1,000; 2340 to 2341: 1,000; 2342 to 2343: 1,000; 2344 to 2345: 1,000; 2346 to 2347: 1,000; 2348 to 2349: 1,000; 2350 to 2351: 1,000; 2352 to 2353: 1,000; 2354 to 2355: 1,000; 2356 to 2357: 1,000; 2358 to 2359: 1,000; 2360 to 2361: 1,000; 2362 to 2363: 1,000; 2364 to 2365: 1,000; 2366 to 2367: 1,000; 2368 to 2369: 1,000; 2370 to 2371: 1,000; 2372 to 2373: 1,000; 2374 to 2375: 1,000; 2376 to 2377: 1,000; 2378 to 2379: 1,000; 2380 to 2381: 1,000; 2382 to 2383: 1,000; 2384 to 2385: 1,000; 2386 to 2387: 1,000; 2388 to 2389: 1,000; 2390 to 2391: 1,000; 2392 to 2393: 1,000; 2394 to 2395: 1,000; 2396 to 2397: 1,000; 2398 to 2399: 1,000; 2400 to 2401: 1,000; 2402 to 2403: 1,000; 2404 to 2405: 1,000; 2406 to 2407: 1,000; 2408 to 2409: 1,000; 2410 to 2411: 1,000; 2412 to 2413: 1,000; 2414 to 2415: 1,000; 2416 to 2417: 1,000; 2418 to

James Watson, Murray Publishers  
 Please to send subscription before the 15th day of  
 November 1948

# JUST AROUND THE CORONER

there are murmurs in the rue morgue, rumors that the roomers there are getting restless and in april, may, june and the hot months ahead will be slithering off their cool slabs and chilling the theaters instead. monsters like mr. sardonicus, dr. caligari, the pantom of the ferris wheel—





The Kauchies of an Imaginary Bird known as a Nah in Karel Zeman's New Production of **BARON MUNCHAUSEN**.

**THE BLACK SKULL** strikes terror into heart of Mexican movie actress. (LA CALAVERA NEGRA, 1960.)



## coming out of hyde-ing

**THE CABINET OF DR. CALIGARI**, closed since 1919, will open again. A silent German film classic then, it will be modernized in sound later on this year. Christopher Lee would be a natural choice to re-create the role of the sinister sleep-walker played in the original by Conrad Veidt.

**BEAUTY AND THE BEAST**, American version in Technicolor budgeted at \$1,500,000, will followup **JACK THE GIANT KILLER**, a July release.

**PHANTOM OF THE FERRIS WHEEL**, a Cinemagic production, will star Vincent Price.

**HAUNTED MERRY-GO-ROUND**, based on Ray Bradbury's weird short story, "Black Ferris", is being scripted for the screen by Robert (PSYCHO) Bloch.

**MR. SARDONICUS**, a very terrifying man conceived by Ray Russell, will muscle into the screen monster racket via Mr. Russell's own versatile typewriter. This horror story deluxe first appeared in the pages of the same magazine that published **THE FLY** (the name of the periodical rhymes with *Slayboy*) and producer William (MACABRE) Castle expects **MR. SARDONICUS** to create an even bigger buzz than **THE FLY**. Much more about this important movie in issues to come.

That Jerry Lewis feature we mentioned last time, about **DR. JERKYLL & MR. HYDE**, still hasn't been titled at time of going to press, but it's Karlon Torgos's guess that it will be **JERRY LEWIS MEETS DJINN MARTIN** while his sister Vesperina favors the notion of **DR. JERKYLL MEETS ROBOT LOOSE STEVENSON**. Only Time will tell; and if Time doesn't maybe *LIFE* will.

## Report from England by Alan Dodd on CITY OF THE DEAD:

Whitewood, Mass., is a queer old village with one ancient hotel, The Raven's Inn, where guests disappear from hired rooms, and trapdoors under the bedrooms lead to caverns of cobwebs, hanging chains and silent cowed figures whose faces are seldom seen.

Whitewood, Mass., practices the *Black Mass*. Ever since 1692, when the townspeople burned Elizabeth Selwyn for being a witch, the inhabitants have been cursed. Guided by the reincarnated sorceress and her high priest Christopher Lee, every year thru the centuries they have sacrificed a young girl to Lucifer. Every Candlemass Eve and every Witches Sabbath right into the 20th century, a sacrifice has been offered to the Devil. On the door of each victim a sprig of woodbine is placed; in a drawer, a dead





There ought to be an easier way to cure a headache! (From **THE HEAD OF PANCHO VILLA**, Mexican film, 1959.)



Oh-oh! Another Mad Lob about to go up in flames. Looks like fried rabbit for dinner!

bird—the witch's way of calling her victim . . . calling the victim to the bloodstained altar and the long gleaming knife. . .

And a stranger comes to Whitewood looking for his sister. . .

The stranger watches the old graveyard across the way from the inn, the cemetery with its decayed church in the background and the blind priest who lives there with his daughter—she who is destined to be the next sacrificial victim.

A friend of the stranger, driving on the road to Whitewood to warn him of impending danger, encounters the ghost of the dead witch screaming as she burns at the stake. In horror, he rams his car into the forest.

Battered and bleeding, he drags himself to Whitewood where it is now the Witches Sabbath and the sacrifice is about to take place. The shadow of the cross is death to the Black Magic worshippers, so he staggers to the cross which is leaning askew near an old grave. As he is about to uproot it, the executioner's knife buries itself in his back!

Mortally wounded, he raises the cross in front of him as the first hooded horror moves to intercept him—and the cowed, faceless creature bursts into flames!

He moves onward and each time the shadow of the cross falls on one of the inhabitants of Whitewood they burst into a blaze. The executioner, Elizabeth Selwyn, runs from the altar; Christopher Lee, fleeing, dies as the scorching flames sizzle him to a cinder.

When the stranger reaches the Raven's Inn, he finds the masked figure that is Elizabeth Selwyn, her face burned away just as it was originally in 1692.

Ashes to ashes. . .

## what dust thou want? egg in thy bier?

(Root bier, that is.)

There's an absolute merry-gore-round full of fantastic films scheduled for the screen, enuf to make even the most monstrous fan dizzy!

THE PIT AND THE PENDULUM has been completed.

Eugene Lourie, who wrote the screenplay of GORGO, is working on another monstrous movie script. He calls this one Dark Wings. About a terrorodactyl?

GHOSTS IN ROME with Vittorio Gassman



4459  
Dare you look upon the Naked Face of Horror? Warning to the Week of Heart: It's Lon Chaney on the other side of the page!



12 THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA at Masquerade Ball wearing The Masque of the Red Death.

& Belinda Lee is about phantoms who haunt an old Roman palace.

**THE VAMPIRE'S LAST VICTIM** (Italian) shows the dreadful fate of a group of dancing girls in an old vampire's eerie castle.

Geo. Pal announces that he has purchased Philip Wylie's novel **THE DISAPPEARANCE**, "the strangest story every told." If you liked **THE WORLD, THE FLESH & THE DEVIL**—and who didn't?—this one should prove about twice as interesting.

**WHERE THE DEVIL CANNOT GET** is a Czechoslovakian fantastic comedy of a young psychiatrist nicknamed Faust (\*) who meets a girl who appears & disappears in thin air. Is she Mephistophelia?

Richard Bernstein's **A CHILD'S GAME** will introduce Horror-Scope, a new process which is described as involving the tinting of sections of the film in different colors.

Robert Louis Stevenson's **THE SUICIDE CLUB** will be filmed in England.

Popular Peter Cushing is in **MANIA**.

Chris Robinson ("The Robinson Grue-So Story", FM #8) is back in another gruesome makeup opposite Burt Lancaster in **THE YOUNG SAVAGES**.

## down by the old mill scream

Synopsis of the Italian film **THE MILL OF THE STONE MAIDENS**, by Giovanni Scognamiglio:

Amsterdam 1910. A young art student named Hans is writing a thesis on Holland's popular folklore with special emphasis on a huge fantastic clock or "carillon" built from the ruins of an old mill. The clock is decorated with a group of stone figures of human height, assembled in a macabre dance.

At the mill Hans meets Prof. Wahl, a famous sculptor and teacher at the Art Academy, and his strangely alluring young daughter. Hans falls in love with Helly but their romance is short-lived with her sudden tragic death.

Hans is shocked that at the mill, despite Helly's premature death, life seems to go on as before. Not only the mill but Prof. Wahl are now seen by Hans in a new and disturbing light. There are times when Hans feels almost certain that Helly is still alive!

One nite Hans hears a piano played as Helly used to play and afterwards discovers a brief note seemingly in his sweetheart's handwriting. With each passing day the atmosphere at the mill becomes more mysterious. Then, again at



Evil physician of the Royal Opera (Boris Korloff) flees to the coffin-vault of a woman he has killed, in order to escape the police, but is burned alive instead. (From **THE CLIMAX**, 1944 Universal film in which he portrayed Dr. Hohen.)

Say "Ah!" (Ralph Richardson as the cheater in **THE FUGITIVE**, Universal 1940.)





Going down! Devil takes the hindmost for a hot ride on the elevator. (That's an elevator whose last stop is Hades! Foto from **THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA**, Universal 1925.)

nite, Hans is awakened by the scream of a woman. In his search he meets Prof. Wahl who shows him his private laboratory and tries to convince Hans that he is suffering from delusions and should take a long rest.

So, in Amsterdam, Hans tries to forget Helty and the mill and in this is helped by a friend named Raab, a pupil of Wahl's, and Raab's gentle sister Liselotte.

But tragedy strikes again when Liselotte disappears from the house! Raab and Hans, in their desperate search, return to the mill and are astounded to discover Helty alive but suffering from a strange illness, one that requires constant blood transfusions. Prof. Wahl, in order to keep his daughter alive, is assisted by a man named Bohlen in kidnaping healthy young girls and, after draining all their blood, transforming their bodies to stone thru a chemical process, then using these human statues as ornamentation on his bizarre clock!

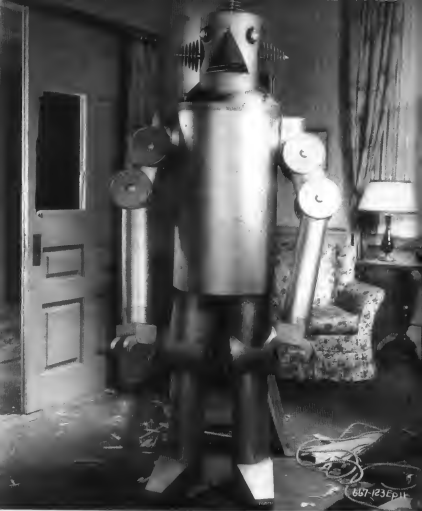
Liselotte is rescued, Helty dies in her father's arms and the mad sculptor perishes amidst the flames of the burning mill.

## horn of plenty

THE SOUND OF HIS HORN (horror story of a Nazified world)... KEEMAR, THE INVISIBLE BOY (animated film TV series)... THE MONSTER OF THE TAURUS MOUNTAINS... VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA (Peter Lorre)... THE SCARAB (Jim Harmon original)... KING KONG vs. PROMETHEUS... THE OLD DARK HOUSE... THE UNDERSEA CITY (Alex Gordon, formerly THE AMPHIBIANS)... HOMICIDAL... REPTILIOUS... THE MASTER OF THE WORLD... CURSE OF THE WERE-WOLF and THE TIDE RAN OUT—these are some of the titles to watch for. And especially Bert I. Gordon's ST. GEORGE AND THE 7 CURSES, with Basil Rathbone & Vampira, and a 25' tall ogre, a fire-breathing dragon, a pinhead, a dwarf, a man with the head of a bird, a female Dorian Gray and many more horrors! A big feature on ST. GEORGE AND THE 7 CURSES is planned for our Super Issue #13! **END**



Rubber, ivory, glass and bear hides—52 whole hides—they add up to Maastricht's Most Famous Gloat, the Ape from Cressie's Dows: KING KONG! (Photographed on lot at RKO Studios in 1933.)



Syko, the Mad Mechanical Man. Played by Robot Blech. (From Universal Serial **THE VANISHING SHADOW**, 1934.)



Robots of the World, Arise! You're as good as other guys! You can outdo all  
Man's plans, tho your parents were tin cans.

21st Century Poem attributed to

Koyie Choque, Poet Laureate of Toborio

BY MAHARBA MERRITT

# WEAL MONSTERS

It was 40 years ago that the world first heard of robots. They began in Czechoslovakia, in the mind of sci-fi author and playwright, Karel Capek. He created them for his play *R.U.R.—Rossum's Universal Ro-*

*bots*. Any dictionary worth its name will tell you where "robot" came from, but how many well-educated individuals realize that, by definition, Capek didn't create robots after all—his brain gave birth to *androids*!



Students? Right! This one's an android, a man-like robot. (THE VANISHING SHADOW.)

Bang! And another robot bit the dust. New pour water on him and he'll bite the rust! (EARTH vs. THE FLYING SAUCERS, 1956.)



Modern Golem!  
Humanoids!

For the popular concept of a Robot has come to be a man of metal, a creation of copper and steel and wires and light bulbs.

An automaton.

A Tobor.

A Robby.

## metal masterpiece

METROPOLIS, the wonder film of the century, the movie of a million marvels, 35 years ago brought to the screen the most compelling robot the world has ever seen. It was, to fall back on a cliché, "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." True, Rotwang the mad inventor, put this marvelous mechanism to evil use, but that does not alter the basic fact of its esthetic fascination.

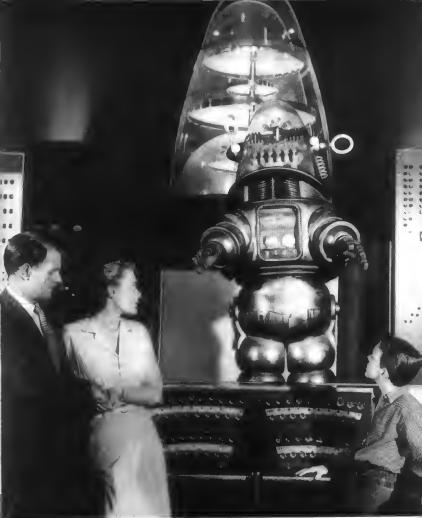
The Metropolis Robot (or *robotrix*, for it was fashioned in feminine form) stood human high and was a streamlined symphony of shining steel. Only its pinpoint eyes betrayed the slightest hint that there might be something sinister connected with it; otherwise, audiences thrilled to its contours like the shapes of things to come: the fins and fishtails of fashionable cars, the serpentine elegance of modern lamps, the sleek lines of lunarbound rockets.

The Metropolis remains unequalled, unsurpassed.

## the metro-goldwyn robot

But—temporarily skipping all robots in between—30 years later MGM perfected a robot so pleasing to the public that "he" not only stole the show in FORBIDDEN PLANET but threatened to become as durable a character as The Creature from the Black Lagoon, the Mummy or the Invisible Man. He was, as anyone over the age of 8 well knows, Robby the Robot, who after his debut in the interstellar thriller about Altair IV was called back for further service in THE INVISIBLE BOY and even involved in a ploy in a telepisode of *The Thin Man*!

Robby became not only a household word, he became a household pet in many homes where the toymakers of America found ready acceptance for miniature models of this most famous of all modern mechanical men.



Robby the Robot, himself, in person. In *THE INVISIBLE BOY* (MGM 1957).



Hm, a very humee robot, chosing the pretty girl as usual. All he really wants is a cup of oil. (From Mexican movie **PLATILLOS VOLADORES: FLYING SAUCERS.**)

**CAPTAIN VIDEO** meets mechanical servant of the baddies from planet Atomo. We doubt this particular robot would frighten a 2-year-old. No doubt one of our 2-year-old readers will write us on this score; **FM** has very smart readers.



## revolt of the robots

But if Robby and the Metrobot had their endearing qualities, it must be admitted, quantitywise, that most movie robots have been revolting.

Take the Tin Can Man of **TARGET—EARTH!**: a real troublemaker. A soldier of steel sent from Venus, complete with death-ray. Unfortunately, however, this robot was so unconvincingly constructed that it generated fear in no one, unless it was the backers of the picture that they wouldn't get their money back. This "warrior" robot looked like little other than a discarded collection of cans built around a big barrel, with a man inside. As the robot's ray operated on hi-fry (high-frequency) kill-o-psycho's, legend has it that the man inside the robot was Robert Bloch, a speculation he has never bothered to deny and which, as it corresponded with the shooting time of the picture, would explain that mysterious 2-weeks absence of his from Rossum Jr. High.

**TOBOR THE GREAT** was an anthropomorphical servomechanism. You know it's true or we wouldn't publish it in **FM**. But since only King Kong has a mouth big enough for a mouthful like that, we'll run it thru our special Translation Machine to find out what it means. The Robotranslator says: *Tobor is Robot spelled backwards; "he" was made in human form to serve man. Ah, now we have it. In the picture, Tobor was designed to replace a human pilot on the pioneer trip to the Moon. But enemy agents sabotaged the moonflight by can-napping Tobor (that's the way you kidnap a metal man; no kidding) and turning him against his inventor, a la Frankenstein. Would you call a metal Frankenstein a Crankenstein? No, we didn't think you would; only the twisted *uarb* (that's a backward brain) of an Ackermanoid robot would pull such a horrible *nup* as that!*

By popular demand of Rossum's Universal Rabbits (they're hare-brained robots) we will bring you Part 2 in *The Robot Story* in a near future issue, "The Return of Android Hardy", wherein you will find fotos and discussions of the metal monsters of **GOG, DEVIL GIRL FROM MARS, THE PHANTOM EMPIRE, THE BIG COMET, THE DAY THE EARTH STOOD STILL** and others.

Tell your friends!  
Tell your enemies!  
Tell your favorite robot!

**END**



Careful, Tobar, there's a \$25 fine for fighting with a man with glasses. From **TOBAR THE GREAT**, 1954.



A toast to terror in **BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN**, 1935.

# *Oldest Horror Actor dies*



**ERNEST THESIGER: 1879-1961**

His Presence enhanced pictures that starred Boris Karloff, Charles Laughton, Alec Guinness, Elsa Lanchester, Raymond Massey, Cedric Hardwicke, Ralph Richardson, Colin Clive . . .



With Raymond Massey in *THE OLD DARK HOUSE*, directed by James Whale in 1932.

Thesiger in a scene from the 1936 production of H.G. Wells' *THE MAN WHO COULD WORK MIRACLES*.



Recently the co-editors of fanzine *Terror* were in my office giving me a helping hand filing fotos. As we were sorting stills from *THE OLD DARK HOUSE*, I mentioned that Wm. Castle, who is scheduled to re-make the film, could, if he wished to, still re-assemble the principals of the original cast: Boris Karloff, Raymond Massey, Chas. Laughton, Ernest Thesiger and Melvyn Douglas. I did not know then that just the day before, one day before his 82d birthday, Ernest Thesiger had died.

Ernest Thesiger—the man with the most sinister nose in motion pictures. The tall, thin, pale, wrinkled, brittle old man with the supercilious air and precise diction who always seemed to have been 90 years old. He was born in London on 15 Jan 1879 and died there 14 Jan 1961. He first appeared on the stage (London) at the age of 30; in 1932 made his New York stage debut in the play *The Devil Passes*.

He will be best remembered by horror fans for his role as Dr. Pretorius, maker of miniature human beings (including a mermaid and a devil), in *THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN*. As the strange scientist who forced Dr. Frankenstein (Colin Clive) to assist him in his research into the mysteries of the creation of artificial life, Thesiger gave a macabrely humorous and memorable performance.

His acting in *THE MAN IN THE WHITE SUIT* made it that much more enjoyable, his presence in *THE OLD DARK HOUSE* made it that much more Usherful. It has been 30 years since I heard him utter a simple line—"Have a potato?"—in a dinner scene in *THE OLD DARK HOUSE* but the unusual quality of it echoes yet in my memory. He gave an outstanding characterization as the panicky clergyman in *THE MAN WHO COULD WORK MIRACLES* and his wickedry in *THE GHOUL* was rewarded by a death-choke from Karloff.

He portrayed the fanatic rabble-rouser Theotocopoulos in *THINGS TO COME* before the role was re-done by Sir Cedric Hardwicke because it was felt a name with stronger marquee value was needed.

I, for one, always thoroughly appreciated Ernest Thesiger's performances. I am sure this Caligaresque figure will be missed by many.

—Forrest J Ackerman





ERNEST THESIGER with Boris Karloff in *THE GHOUL*, 1933.

Wherein the Editor daringly reveals what he really feels about certain films.  
Fans may faint, Studios see, but FAMOUS MONSTERS unflinchingly forges  
ahead to bring you this Challenging New Feature.

# INSIDE DARKEST ACULA

I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN



A formal portrait of the teenager who caused this story to appear.



Boy gets reeled; so does picture.

**FOREWORD.** Once upon a time (difficult as it may be to realize for those who have long made this magazine a Way of Life) there was no FAMOUS MONSTERS! In those barren ancient times, however, I wrote reviews of monster, horror, fantasy and sci-fi films for a variety of publications, and for the readers of a monthly magazine in Scotland my most forthright opinions. Perhaps I was most ruthless overseas because my words were published 6000 miles from the scene of the crimes and I felt that few producers, directors, writers, actors or anyone connected with the productions would see my criticisms (often scathing) and have their feelings hurt. For, actually,

I do not relish making people feel bad; I have a tender heart; the heart of a small boy (and some say a head to match).

Now it may seem a bit like biting the claw that feeds one to pen pictures in the pages of a periodical that depends on monster movies good or bad. However, I am all for giving praise where due. If a hindsighted kick in the hindquarters will help improve the future of Hollywood's product, then it is hoped that those concerned will approve of my disapproving of the disappointing—and that you readers will be entertained in the process.

—Forrest J Acherman

Famous Monsters' own Dr. Acula



Whit Bisell assures Frank that this isn't going to hurt but Frank thinks it's the bunk.

I am a 41-year-old film reviewer (I wrote in 1957) and I don't want to die. But I may have to; I have just seen *I WAS A TEEN-AGE FRANKENSTEIN*. My question is: who can I sue—or whom—for infliction of cruel and unnatural punishment?

What country will strike a medal for the Order of the Bloodshot Eyeball?

Who will join me in a holy crusade for the establishment of the SPCC?—the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Critics?

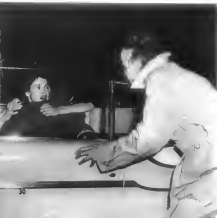
Several issues ago an unhappy reader pointed a knowledgeable finger in my direction and wagged it, in effect scolding "Fie for shame, Forry Ackerman! You should know better than to confuse the Monster with its creator, Frankenstein." I believe I had referred to Frankenstein directly as "that most durable of monsters."

Well, now. My mistake was not one of ignorance. I have many editions of the book in my library. I have a set of the sound discs from the original film. Thru the years I have watched the monster portrayed by Boris Karloff, Lon Chaney Jr., Bela Lugosi, Glenn Strange, Ed Payson, Primo Carnera, Christopher Lee and Gary Conway. I have visited the actual Castle Frankenstein, constructed in the 13th century, its ruins surviving till today in Germany. And I could go on and be facetious, adding: "How well I remember that storm-swept nite when a mere slip of a teenage girl, Mary Shelley, age 17, joined me and the authors present in the challenge to see who could produce the most terrifying horror story." But it was 140 years ago that the amazing Mary won the competition by creating "Frankenstein", that—er—most durable of monsters, and I cannot quite yet claim to that many



Walter, another Frankensteinfurter, please, for the hungry alligator.

Killjoy! (She's Jay.)



years on this preposterous planet, it just seems so, sometimes, previewing pictures like *I Was A Teenage Frankfurter Meets the Meatball Monster*.

So: to defend my stand, referring to the monster as Frankenstein. (The title of the teenage picture obviously does.) I wrote a 400C word article called "The Frankenstein Story" for the first issue of *FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND* and at the outset of the article I informed the readers I was going to refer to the monster as Frankenstein. Precedent was established for me in the film *SON OF FRANKENSTEIN*. True, the title alluded to the son of the scientist; nevertheless, during the course of the unfoldment of the plot, recognition was given to the fact that people have come to apply the name of Frankenstein to the monster he created.

When I was studying English in high school, we were taught that "human" was an adjective; it could never stand alone; in other words, there was no such thing as a human. "Intrigue" pertained only to spies and plots, it was incorrect to speak of an "intriguing notion" in the sense of interesting or fascinating. (First one who denies *FM* is an intriguing magazine has to write 100 times on the blackboard "I am not human!") Also, "unique" used to have a unique meaning, but rarely any more; I have seen so many products, places and people publicized as "the most unique of their kind" that I wouldn't be surprised to find some future Frankenstein film advertised as "the most unique FRANKENSTEIN ever made."

Which, in its wretched way, the *TEEN-AGE* version is. At least I hope there'll never be another of its kind. It takes place in America today. A descendant of the original Victor Frankenstein, himself a doctor and engrossed in the same sort of "unholy" experimentation, is conveniently supplied a fresh warm corpse when there is a head-on collision of cars outside his apartment and a young driver catapults thru a windshield and smashes on a nearby copse. Dr. Frankenstein and his assistant, whom he has Under His Power, spirit the badly mutilated body downstairs to a secret laboratory-cum-morgue, which is kept at a freezing temperature and where a Jacob's ladder runs up the electricity bill by crackling 24 hours a day. Now all that really happens when you analyze it is that this crash victim has a leg and hand replaced, a la *Orlac*, and is brought back to life with a battered face



Things look bad for Frankenstein Jr.

that looks like a 5-year-old child modeled it out of putty, and if the truth were known a 5-year-old child probably did, give or take a year either way. For no clear reason the accident victim now has to be taught to talk all over and he carries on like a monster.

*Frankensteener!*

When I tell you that the mad doctor's method of disposing of excess flesh is via a hidden panel with a starving *alligator* threshing in the water at the bottom of the well, well—!

TEENAGE is the most tasteless of all FRANKENSTEIN episodes.

Mary Shelley never had it so bad. **END**

Next Issue's *Inside Darkest Acula* will give you the Editor's true opinion of THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING MAN, to be followed in Issue #14 by an honest review of THE INVASION OF THE BODY SNATCHERS.

Let us know how this feature meets with your approval. And your votes will determine the order in which reviews of the following are run:

THE BRAIN FROM PLANET AROUS  
THE AMAZING COLOSSAL MAN  
BRIDE OF THE MONSTER

THE DAY THE WORLD ENDED  
FIEND WITHOUT A FACE  
GOG

I WAS A TEENAGE WEREWOLF  
THE MAGNETIC MONSTER  
MONSTER ON THE CAMPUS  
THE SPACE CHILDREN  
TEENAGE MONSTER  
THEM!

20 MILLION MILES TO EARTH  
THE VAMPIRE  
KILLERS FROM SPACE  
WAR OF THE COLOSSAL BEAST

# MATTER OF LIFE & DEATH

Life (Magazine, that is) took a holiday and death (FAMOUS MONSTERS) was there to record it.

Residents of the West Los Angeles area around the University of California are used to most everything. Hilarious hazings. Preposterous stunts performed by poor powerless pledges. But shortly before Halloween last year Southern California citizenry in the vicinity of UCLA suddenly wondered if they had taken leave of their senses.

Were exchange students from Transylvania taking nite courses?

Was a Hollywood studio filming MONSTERS ON THE CAMPUS on location?

Had the Fallout Mutants come out of hiding?

For around the Alpha Epsilon Pi Fraternity House the streets were alive with automobiles driven by monsters, and things shambled along the sidewalks from all directions!

A witch arrived on a jet-propelled broomstick. The Abominable Snowman was chauffeured on an icicle built for two.

A snake-woman (she was wearing serpentine) arrived with a hiss. Count Dracula arrived with a hearse.

The Frankenstein monster lumbered up the stairs. He had to. His face was wooden.

A Gruesome bus drove up and out shuffled the Mummy, the Poppy, the Bay Bee (Buzz Bumble, Son of the Creature from the Bloch Lagoon) and—last and far more bideous than all the rest—Forrest J Ackerman. With him, Hollywood starlet Trina (Tree for short) Petit.

Cad getting carried away by It All of Monster Ball. ("It All" was Frank Cae, otherwise known as The Abominable Cae Man.)



Jen Lackey, left, creator of the Bald Monster; Cary Kaufman in the Lackey makeup job; Dr.acula wearing horrible FJA mask; and every monster's dream girl, Trina Petit.

The Miss Tree girl and the Dark Forrest, Beauty and the Beast.

For this nite FJA was Monster of Ceremonies at the Horrorthon of Alpha Epsilon Pi (AEP for short, pronounced "ape" for sure), Trina was Mistress of Scarymonies, and LIFE magazine was getting its baptism of blood at its first Monster Party.

## LIFE of the party

America's great newswweekly, LIFE magazine had sent its ace local reporter, Chuck Champlin, to cover the carnival of cadavers, mad doctors, devilish coeds and assorted creatures, and assisting him on camera was photographer Grey Villette, who took 200 shots and never missed once! Unfortunately, as none of his bullets were made of silver, the vampires and werewolves refused to a man (?) to lay down their life for LIFE.

Terri Bartfield, a human dynamo who came as Tom Swift's Electric Mother, did a magnificent job of getting the great hall decorated with stills from past issues of FAMOUS MONSTERS, posters from horror films like NIGHT OF THE BLOOD-BEAST and CURSE OF



THE FACELESS MAN, original paintings (The Phantom of the Opera, The Bride of Frankenstein, Peter "Hands of Orlac" Lorré) by Albert Nuetzell, and a huge original mural which, under black light, revealed graveyards, goblins, bats, skulls and all manner of eerie objects in weird luminescence!

Via the loudspeaker system, the air was rent during the evening by howls, screeches, mad cacklings, screams, squeaking doors and creaking floorboards, moans, groans and clanking bones, courtesy of Spike Jones' long-pray hi-cry album (*Spooktacular*), *Shock, Son of Shock* and other 33rpm (rattles per minute) records too numerous to mention.

## high moon

At the Witching Hour of Midnite young Cary Kaufman, AEPman whose inspiration it was to throw this buzzsaw party for campus cutups, manned the mike to introduce the Editor of *FAMOUS MONSTERS* and Devilish Doll Trina. FJA and his be-witching friend then judged costumes and makeup as robots, ghouls, skeletons, hunchbacks and assorted horrors, perched past the reviewing stand. Among the prizes awarded for Most Horrible Makeup, Funniest Monster, Weirdest Face without Makeup, Most Lifelike, Most Deadlike, Most Liked, etc., was a complete autographed set of *FAMOUS MONSTERS*, a lifetime subscription to FM, a copy of Boris Karloff's anthology *Tales of Terror*, HPLovecraft's *Supernatural Stories*, Robert

Swacerman Wutts Bighedd gets last minute instructions from Terri Barthfield (left) and Cary Kaufman (right) before going out on the ballroom floor to mingle with his fellow monsters.



Frankenstein takes another life as LIFE Reporter Chuck Champie cho-cho's with the world-famous man-of-meaty-parts.

Bloch's *Opener of the Way* and *Night's Black Agents* by Fritz Leiber.

Professional makeup artists Frank Coe & Mitch Evans generously devoted a whole afternoon and evening of their time to making up a dozen or more of the frat boys and their girlfriends as monsters, and horror man Jon Lackey stole the show around midnite by making a spectacular entrance with his personally constructed creature from Venus, the Shaggy Azonze, accompanied by earpiercing shrieks from Trina. The huge Azonzee had to be seen to be believed, and then then some of the collegians thought they had drunk one too many 7-ups.

The LIFE photographer and reporter reported to FM's editor that they had a monstrously good time and hoped the foto-story would be used in their Halloween issue.

Unfortunately, it wasn't.

Fortunately, we took fotos of our own.

For every issue of LIFE that reaches print, approximately 3 full issues' worth of material never gets published, so we have been told. Crowded out. To a lesser extent the same thing happens with FM. This article was intended for last issue; "The Wizard of Wuppertal", "The Gordons Will Get You", "Two Time Travelers" and half a dozen other articles have time and again been held over. We'd have to publish a 100 page issue every month to accommodate all the material as fast as we accumulate it.

And besides, there are only so many daylight hours during which your editor can sleep.

So: even tho the Monster Masquerade of the Alpha Epsilon Psi-men of UCLA didn't make LIFE, anyone who didn't accept their invitation made a grave mistake. In fact, as their leader Scary Kaufman said: "They missed an Alpha bet."

A HAMMER FILM PRODUCTION  
for UNIVERSAL-INTERNATIONAL  
Produced by ANTHONY MINDS  
Directed by TERENCE FISHER  
Executive  
Producer MICHAEL CARRERAS  
Associate  
Producer ANTHONY NELSON KEYS

# CURSE OF THE WEREWOLF

A black and white photograph of a werewolf, likely from the 1941 film "Wolf Man". The creature is shown from the chest up, leaning against a large, ornate stone pillar. It has a pale, human-like face with dark, sunken eyes and a wide, toothy grin. Its fur appears light-colored, possibly white or grey. The background is dark and atmospheric, with another pillar visible in the distance. The overall mood is horror and suspense.

another  
great  
horror  
film  
from  
the  
House of  
Hammer!  
shudder to  
Universal-  
International's  
release  
(in  
terror-  
fying  
Techni-  
color)  
of a  
legend  
of lycan-  
thropy!

# WOLF



In *Castillo Sinistro* (Sinister Castle) about 170 years ago, an unusually gay scene as a beggar appears and dances at a banquet. But all quietly dies for the unfortunate man when the evil owner of the Castle later chains him in his kennels.

**Beggar into Beast.** After long confinement among the canines of the dungeon, Richard Wordsworth has come to resemble the hairy dogs with whom he is forced to live.



## Special Preview

In an obscure little village in Spain, toward the end of the 1700s, there is a great mansion called the Castillo Sinistro. Its owner, the Marques, is a sadistic brute who enjoys the suffering of his fellow man. He makes one poor unfortunate wretch suffer too much and too long, till he is scarcely any longer human. A chain of events leading from this chained-up creature to the Marques' bedroom finally brings about the doom of the evil Spaniard.

## betrayed into bestiality

The tragedy begins when a beggar comes, one nite, to the door of the Castillo Sinistro. He finds a wedding feast in progress. Admitted to the festivities, he is given potent drink to quench his thirst but for food is forced to play the role of "Fido", begging for a bone.

The Marques is cruelly amused by the beggar's humiliation.

Regarding the beggar as little more than an animal, the Marques thinks nothing of detaining him for his further amusement. His menservants restrain him from leaving and cast him into the dungeon, dwelling place of the Marques' hunting dogs.

In the darkness and dankness beneath the Castle, chained in a foul kennel and afforded no more consideration than an animal, the beggar begins to lose his human attributes . . . becomes canine!

## house of horror

As he continues to be treated like a wild beast, fed uncooked meat, the beggar even begins to develop fangs! Of course, uncut, the hair grows all over his head and face till he resembles the dogs that are his chief companions.

Above, time passes pleasantly for the Marques; but below, the years drag by in vermin and despair for the dog-man.

A whole generation passes and still the Marques keeps the beggar prisoner.

One day a mute young servant girl inadvertently offends the Marquee and he orders her below to feed "Fido" as a punishment. She is frightened but does not dare disobey.



In the Great Tradition of Henry Hull & Lon Chaney Jr., Oliver Reed joins the ranks of leap-garous as A Werewolf to Remember.



The Chess Game is unexpectedly over for the Aged Marques, who loses to Death—in the form of a Stabbing Servant Girl.

The Wolfman behind Bars.



When the servant girl reaches the beggar's place of imprisonment, a footman with a coarse sense of humor forces her into the dog-man's human kennel. As it has been years since the beggar has been close to a beautiful girl he cannot control himself and attacks her savagely. He dies of his own exertion. The servant girl escapes from the dungeon and, with vengeance in her heart, seeks out the Marques and stabs the life out of the master of the Castillo Sinistro.

## birth of a monster

Fleeing for her life from the Castle, the servant girl runs into the nearby forest and, in her desperate flight, plunges into a lake, almost drowning. Rescued by a professor, Don Alfredo Carido, the girl is cared for by the professor's housekeeper.

On Christmas eve a son is born to the servant girl, an infant boy whom she names Leon. Soon after Leon's birth his mother dies. The orphan is adopted by Don Alfredo and Teresa.

Years pass. Leon is a lad of 6 when there is a series of vicious attacks on flocks of sheep in the neighborhood. The nightwatchman is ordered by the Mayor to shoot all wolves on sight. The first time a wolf is shot, Leon falls mysteriously ill. Upon examination, bullets are unaccountably found in the body of the little boy!

The local priest has a horrifying explanation: "The child," he says, "is only half human. He is . . . a werewolf."

## manhood of a wolfman

The Caridos hope that loving care can help Leon overcome the curse of his father's blood and with their guidance he grows into a strong young man without further incident. He falls in love with Christina, daughter of the manager of the vineyards nearby.

One nite a fellow worker invites Leon to accompany him to a cheap dance hall. In these sordid surroundings Leon feels strangely ill. The animal change comes over him and in his wolf-state he murders both his friend and an entertainer at the hall.

His passion for killing roused, it is not

long before Leon kills again, this time an innocent shepherd.

Realizing the awful truth of his nature, Leon goes to his adopted father and begs him for help. Don Alfredo thinks a monastery may be the answer; in the meantime Leon must be kept in chains night & day.

But Leon declares "I would rather die than be chained like my father!" and runs away.

## christina in danger

In his misery and bewilderment Leon's foremost desire is to be with Christina, the girl he loves. But the full moon begins to rise when he is with her and, aware that the lunar rays will soon work a horrifying transformation in him, Leon flees from his fiancée in a state of pure animal terror. Blind panic.

As he runs like a pursued wild thing he stumbles, badly twisting his leg.

Full of love for Leon, Christina feels that her love can defy even the fullness of the menacing moon. She plans to elope with him but the police apprehend him first and charge him with murder.

## the werewolf's plight

Put into prison, Leon feels like a caged animal. And when the full moon shines into his cell he changes into a creature that cannot stand to be restricted. And so—with his superhuman strength—Leon the lycanthrope pulls the very bars of his cell from their hinges, hurls the door with a snarl of rage and leaps upon the paralyzed jailer in bestial fury.

Free, Leon crawls atop the roof tops of the Main Square. But he realizes now he can never return to the earth below—alive. Proving the ultimate human nobility of his nature, he calls to his adopted father in the crowd to shoot him with the silver bullet he knows to be in his gun.

Don Alfredo reluctantly fires. The lethal pellet pierces the hairy body of the wolf-man. Leon tumbles to the street below and—

... You must see for yourself the exciting, suspense-packed ending!

**END**



Dissatisfied with his surroundings, the Werewolf growls at his jailer: "It's time to iron things out."

This is no time to fall asleep, Christina, you'll miss the beast part of the picture!







# FROM ANOTHER WORLD

You are about to read a specially condensed version of an authentic science-horror-suspense classic. Perhaps for the first time, perhaps for the 5th—people do read and re-read "Who Goes There?"; have done ever since it first shocked a couple hundred thousand readers in the pages of *Astounding Science-Fiction* back in August of 1938. Since then it's been anthologized in hard covers and soft, translated into foreign languages ("Wer Da?") and — of course—made into a real monster movie.

**THE THING. THE THING FROM ANOTHER WORLD.** It leapt upon a startled world of filmgoers 10 years ago in 1951.

Its author had his first sci-fi story published in 1930. For the past quarter century he has been editing *Astounding Science-Fiction*, which periodical last year changed its name to *Analog Science Fact & Fiction*.

He is the only individual who has ever been triple-time selected as *Guest of Honor* of the annual World S.F. Conventions. He edited 39 numbers of a no longer published, still lamented treasure trove of weird, supernatural, off-trail and unusual tales called *Unknown Worlds*. In the pages of the latter *Merlinesque* magazine appeared stories selected by Campbell destined for

TV and films: "Cartwright's Camera" by Nelson Bond, "Conjure Wife" by Fritz Leiber Jr.; reprints for Zacherley collections such as "The Witch" and "The Ghost" by AE van Vogt, "He Didn't Like Cats" by L. Ron Hubbard; and monstrously entertaining works which may yet reach the TV or the cinema screen, spleen-freezers by Robert Bloch, Robert Arthur, Cleve Cartmill, Henry Kuttner, Jack Williamson — even John W. Campbell Jr. himself behind his mask of Don A. Stuart!



JOHN W. CAMPBELL JR., Sire of Inspired Monster, **THE THING**

THE PLACE STANK heavily with a queer, mingled stench that only the ice-buried cabins of an Antarctic camp know. And somehow, thru all that reek of human beings and their associates — dogs, machines and cooking—came another taint. It was a queer, neck-ruffing thing, a faintest suggestion of an odor alien among the smells of industry and life. It was a life-smell.

It came from the thing that lay bound with cord and tarpaulin on the table, dripping slowly, methodically onto the heavy planks, dank and gaunt under the unshielded glare of the electric light.

The biologist of the expedition twitched nervously at the wrappings, exposing clear, dark ice beneath and then pulling the tarpaulin back into place restlessly.

Commander Garry stepped toward the table. His eyes traced around the men sardined into the Administration Building. He nodded. "Thirty-seven. All here." His voice was low, yet carried the clear authority of the commander by nature.

"You know the outline of the story back of that find of the Secondary Pole Expedition. I am going to ask Second-in-Command McReady to give you the details."



Aboard the Polar Plane. Destination: Danger!

The Crew Members disembark, head for the site of the Strange Disturbance.



McReady was a figure from some forgotten myth, a living bronze statue. Six feet four inches he stood. "Norris and Blair agree on one thing, that animal we found was not—terrestrial in origin. Norris fears there may be danger in that; Blair says there is none.

"From all that was known before we came here, it appeared that this point was exactly over the South Magnetic Pole of Earth. The compass does point straight down here, as you all know. The more delicate instruments of the physicists detected a secondary, less powerful magnetic influence about 90 miles southwest of here. The Secondary Magnetic Expedition went out to investigate it. It was not the huge meteorite or magnetic mountain Norris expected. From the surface indications, the secondary pole we found was small, so small that the magnetic effect it had was preposterous. No magnetic material conceivable could have that effect. Soundings thru the ice indicated it was within 100' of the glacier surface.

"It's been frozen there since Antarctica froze 20 million years ago. There never has been a thaw there.

"What we believe happened was about like this. Something came down out of space, a ship driven and lifted by forces men haven't discovered yet, and somehow—perhaps something went wrong then—the ship struck solid granite head-on, and cracked up. Not every one of the passengers in it was killed, but the ship must have been ruined.

"One of its passengers stepped out. The wind we saw there never fell below 41 and the temperature never rose above minus 60. Then—the wind must have been stronger. And there was drift falling in a solid sheet. The thing was lost completely in ten paces."

Kinner, the little scar-faced cook, winced. Five days ago he had stepped out to the surface to reach a cache of frozen beef. He had reached it, started back—and the driftwind leaped out of the south. Cold, white death that streamed across the ground blinded him in 20 seconds. He stumbled on wildly in circles. It was half an hour before rope-guided men from below found him.

It was easy for man—or thing—to get lost in 10 paces.

"And the drift-wind then was probably more impenetrable than we know. The passenger of the ship wasn't prepared either, it appears. It froze within 10' of the ship.

"We dug down to find the ship, and our tunnel happened to find the frozen—animal. Barclay's ice-ax struck its skull.

"When Blair and Copper came, we cut out the animal in a block of ice.

"Van Wall flew in from Bag Magnet at sunup, as you know. We came home as soon as possible. That is the history of—that."

McReady's great bronze beard gestured toward the thing on the table.



The Thermal Charge is set and . . . blast!





Preparing a Gasaltee Bath to make thighs hot for The Thieg.

Fie of a Flying Saucer froze beneath the icy surface.



#### TO THAW OR NOT TO THAW

Blair stirred uneasily, his little, bony fingers wriggling under the harsh light. He pulled aside a bit of the tarpaulin and looked impatiently at the dark ice-bound thing inside.

McReady's big body straightened somewhat. He'd ridden the rocking, jarring steam tractor 40 miles that day, pushing on to Big Magnet here. It was lone and quiet out there in Secondary Camp, where a wolf-wind howled down from the Pole. Wolf-wind howling in his sleep—winds drowning and the evil, unspeakable face of that monster leering up as he'd first seen it thru clear blue ice, with a bronze ice-ax buried in its skull.

The giant meteorologist spoke again. "The problem is this. Blair wants to examine the thing. Thaw it out and make micro slides of its tissues and so forth. Norris doesn't believe that is safe, and Blair does. Dr. Copper agrees pretty much with Blair. Norris is a physicist, of course, not a biologist. But he makes a point I think we should all hear. Blair has described the microscopic life-forms biologists find living, even in this cold and inhospitable place. They freeze every winter, and thaw every summer—for 3 months—and live.

"The point Norris makes is—they thaw and live again." If McReady was a man of bronze, Norris was all steel. His movements, his thoughts, his whole bearing had the quick, hard impulse of a steel spring. His nerves were steel—hard, quick-acting—swift corroding.

He was decided on his point now, and he lashed out in its defense. "Blair, let them see the monstrosity you are petting over there. Let them see the foul thing and decide for themselves whether they want that thing thawed out in this camp.

"That's got to be thawed out in one of the shacks tonight, if it is thawed out. Who's watchman tonight? Oh, Connant. Well, you get to sit up with that 20 million-year-old mummy. Unwrap it, Blair. How can they tell what they're buying if they can't see it? If you can judge by the look on its face—it isn't human so maybe you can't—it was annoyed when it froze. Annoyed, in fact, is just about as close an approximation of the way it felt as crazy, mad, insane hatred.

"How can these birds tell what they are voting on? They haven't seen those three red eyes and that blue hair like crawling worms! It's crawling there in the ice right now!

"Nothing Earth ever spawned had the unutterable devastating wrath that thing let loose in its face when it looked around its frozen desolation 20 million years ago. Mad? It was mad clear thru—searing, blistering mad!

"I've had bad dreams ever since I looked at those three red eyes! Nightmares. Dreaming the thing thawed out and came to life—that it wasn't dead, or even wholly unconscious all those 20 million years, but just slowed, waiting

(Continued on page 48)



The Spores from Outer Space, growing, growing, into —what? Plant People from Another Planet?

# SUN OF DRACULA

BY LIMA DA COSTA

COUNT DRACULA looked at the sharp wooden stakes in the railroad fence and grimaced. Not a pleasant sight to such an inveterate vampire, the greatest of them all. But he proceeded confidently on his way, leaving the station behind in the darkness.

The Count had journeyed from Transylvania in a very painful way. He could only voyage by night. By day he lay, corpse-like, in his private coffin, in the loam of his homeland.

But now the journey was almost ended. Nothing but a few more miles and little more would he be annoyed by sunrise, threatened by lethal daylight. The North Pole was there, not much further ahead, and its great long night would provide a wonderful cloak of darkness and — opportunities.

The Eskimos and Lapps are very fat people with strong and most suitable blood.

Yes, red blood, good blood, coursing warm and rich thru the veins of healthy primitive people. He could already sense its scent, its heady bouquet.

And that long long night would also provide the most delightful vintage.

With the greatest joy in his evil heart the King of Bats walked by the fence of that unknown station. A very strange name it had, that little village, but pretty too. And while awaiting the forthcoming train nothing better than a little stroll by night with a large moon now rising in the bluish sky, a moon such as one of his dearest friends—he with the lycanthropy complex—loved so well. The Count stopped to light a big delicious cigar. The burning match fell from his disintegrating flesh and skeletal fingers. For the country he was voyaging thru was Norway. And that fatal disk in the sky was not the friendly moon but—the midnite sun!

THESE  
WERE  
THEIR  
LIVES

Little known  
episodes  
in the  
checkered  
careers of  
Famous  
Monsters.

The story you have just read was written by a Portuguese monster fan living in Portugal and sent to us by a friend of his, Pierre Versans, from Switzerland!

Continuing the internationality of our contributors, next issue we will publish #2 in this new series. Litter to a Werewolf by K. Vazou Virlup, an Esperantonian who tells of tragedy in the life of a wolfboy.

After that, we solicit stories from you, our readers. This is YOUR GHOULDEN OPPORTUNITY to break into print, to become a profes-

sionally published author at over a penny a word—rates better than paid by many a contemporary magazine!

If you know of an unknown incident in the life of Frankenstein, Dracula, Im-ho-tep, Dr. Jekyll & Mr. Hyde or one of the other Famous Monsters, type it up in not over 400 words, double spaced on one side of the paper, and mail to Dr. Vix Nette c/o FAMOUS MONSTERS, 915 S. Sherbourne Drive, Los Angeles 35, Calif. For every short story accepted for publication we will send our check for \$10 to the author!

# READY TO BLAST OFF!

Yes, he's ready to blast off into outer worlds via the pages of **SPACEMEN**!

The first Collector's Edition of **SPACEMEN** contains a fascinating feature about Creatures from Other Worlds called **MONSTERAMA**. It's loaded with photos of Saucer men from Mars, the Mutant of Metaluna, the Giant Ymir, the Creeping Unknown and The Beast with 1,000,000 Eyes.

Interesting? Roger, you can bet your bottom Buck it is! **SPACEMEN** is every bit as fascinating, amusing and unusual as **FAMOUS MONSTERS** magazine.

In the First Issue you go behind the scenes with FJA during the studio filming of **RIDERS TO THE STARS** watch **WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE** . . . see a **BATTLE IN OUTER SPACE** . . . accompany **12 TO THE MOON** . . .

You've seen how in the short space of a couple years our first two Collectors' Editions of FM have shot up in value to \$1 apiece. Better grab your #1 **SPACEMEN** now while you can get it at *one-half* that cost: only 50¢ thru the mail.

\$2, of course, will bring you a 6-issue subscription to **SPACEMEN**, starting with Issue #1 (the valuable Collector's Edition).

-----  
**SPACEMEN Dept. FM 12**  
**1854 East Upsal St.**  
**Philadelphia 50, Penna.**

- ☐ Here's my 50¢ for the First Issue  
☐ Here's my \$2 for a 6-issue subscription, starting with Issue No. 1

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street & Number \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_





Has the Radarscope gone mad?

—waiting. You'll dream, too, while that thing that Earth wouldn't own is dripping, dripping in the Cosmos House tonight.

And, Connant, Norm whipped toward the cosmic ray specialist, "won't you have lun sitting up all night in the quiet Wind whining above—and that thing dripping—"You'll have nightmares for a year to come. Every night since I looked at that thing I've had 'em. That's why I hate it. I had some swell nightmares—that it wasn't made like we are but of a different kind of flesh that it can really control. That it can change its shape, and look like a man—and wait to kill and eat—

"That's not a logical argument. I know it isn't. The thing isn't Earth-logic anyway.

"Maybe it has an alien body chemistry and maybe its bugs do have a different body chemistry. A germ might not stand that, but, Blair and Copper, how about a virus? And how are you so sure that, of the million varieties of microscopic life it may have, none of them are dangerous? And plain rot—gangrene—necrosis if you want? That isn't choosy about body chemistry?"

Blair met Norma's angry gray eyes for an instant. "So far the only thing you

have said this thing gave off that was cutting was dreams. I'll go so far as to admit that I had some too. So it's dream-infectious. No doubt an exceedingly dangerous malady.

"So far as your other things go, you have a badly mistaken idea about viruses."

"Well, show the blasted thing in a tub of Formalin if you must."

And I've said there would be no stress in it. You can't compromise. I could no more study the life this thing once had from a Formalin pickled sample than you could get the information you wanted back in New York. And—if this one is so treated, never as of first to come out there be a duplicate? The race it came from must have passed away in the 20 million years it lay frozen, so that even if it came from Mars, then we'd never find its like. And the ship is gone.

"There's only one way to do this—it must be thawed slowly, carefully, and not in Formalin."

Commander Garry said, "I think Blair is right, gentlemen. What do you say?"

A general agreement rippled over the group. Garry suggested, "Connant, you look capable of taking care of it."

Connant shook himself uneasily. "I'm not worrying about ghosts. Let's see that

thing I—

Especially Blair was stepping back the ropes. A single throw of the tarpaulin revealed the thing. The ice had melted somewhat in the heat of the room, and it was clear and blue as thick, good glass. It shone wet and sleek under the harsh light of the shielded globe above.

The room stiffened abruptly. It was face up there on the plain, greasy planks of the table. The broken half of the bronze ice-ax was still buried in the queer skull. Three mad, hair-filled eyes blazed up with a living fire, bright as fresh-spilled blood, from a face ringed with a writhing, loathsome nest of worms, blue, mobile worms that crawled where hair should grow—

Van Wall, 6 feet and 200 pounds of ice-nerved pilot, gave a queer, strangled gasp, and bolted, stumbling his way out to the corridor. Half the company broke for the doors. The others startled away from the table.

#### DIFFERENT—BUT EVIL?

Connant's deep-set eyes turned to the red-eyed thing Blair was chipping from its cocoon of ice. "I know that cosmic ray shock's going to be too crowded if I have to sit up with that thing," he growled.

Commander Garry had a restraining hand on his shoulder. "Wait a minute, Connant. I agree that there is going to be no thawing of this thing if there is the remotest chance of its revival. I quite agree it is much too unpleasant to have alive."

Dr. Copper said, "Blair's being technical. That's dead. As dead as the man-moths they find frozen in Siberia. We have all sorts of proof that things don't live after being frozen—not even fish, generally speaking—and no proof that higher animal life can under any circumstances. What's the point, Blair?"

"The point is," he said in an injured tone, "that the individual cells might show the characteristics they had in life if it is properly thawed. A man's muscle cells live many hours after he has died. Just because they live, and a few things like hair and flagellar cells still live, you wouldn't accuse a corpse of being a zombie or something."

Now if I thaw this right, I may have a chance to determine what sort of world it's native to. We don't and can't know by any other means, whether it came from Earth or Mars or Venus or from beyond the stars.

"And just because it looks unlike men you don't have to accuse it of being evil or vicious or something. Maybe that expression on its face is its equivalent to a resignation to fate. White is the color of mourning to the Chinese. If men can have different customs, why can't a so different race have different understandings of facial expressions?"

Connant laughed softly, morbidly. "Peaceful resignation? If that is the best it could do in the way of resignation, I should exceedingly dislike seeing it. When it was looking mad. That face was never designed to express peace. It just didn't have any philosophical thoughts like peace is its make-up."

"I know it's your pet—but be sure about it. That thing grew up on evil,



adolescent slowly roasting alive the local equivalent of kittens, and amused itself thru maturity on new and ingenious torture."

"You haven't the slightest right to say that," snapped Blair. "How do you know the first thing about the meaning of a facial expression inherently abusive? It may well have no human equivalent whatever. That is just a different development of Nature, another example of Nature's wonderful adaptability. Growing on another, perhaps harsher world, it has different forms and features. But it is just as much a legitimate child of Nature as you are. You are displaying that childish human weakness of hating the different. On its own world it would probably claim you as a fish-belly, white monstrosity with an insufficient number of eyes and fanged body pale and bloated with gas."

"Just because its nature is different, you haven't any right to say it's necessarily evil."

Norma burst out with a single, explosive "Blaw!" He looked down at the thing. "May be that thing from other worlds don't have to be evil just because they're different. But that thing was? Child of Nature, eh? Well, it was an evil Nature."

"Aw, will you mugs cut crabbing at each other and get the thing off my table?" Rimmer growled. "And pot a canvas over it."

"I'm not afraid of its face," Constant snapped. "I don't like keeping a wake over its corpse particularly, but I'm going to do it."

#### THE MONSTER LIVES AGAIN

Constant went to the stove and picked up the coal tongs. The beast had been thawing for nearly 18 hours now. He poked at it with an unconscious caution, the flesh was no longer hard as armor plate but had assumed a rubbery texture. It looked like wet blue rubber glistening under droplets of water like little round jewels in the glare of the gasoline pressure lantern. Constant felt an unreasoning desire to pour the contents of the lamp's reservoir over the thing in its box and drop his cigarette into it. The 3 red eyes glared up at him sightlessly, the ruby eyeballs reflecting murky, smoky rays of light.

He realized vaguely that he had been looking at them for a very long time, even vaguely understood that they were no longer sightless. But it did not seem of importance, of no more importance than the labored, slow motion of the antacular things that sprouted from the base of the scrawny, slowly pulsing neck.

Constant picked up the pressure lamp and returned to his chair. He sat down, staring at the pages of mathematics before him. The clucking of the Geiger counter was strangely less disturbing, the rattle of the coils in the stove no longer distracting.

The creak of the floor boards behind him didn't interrupt his thoughts as he went about his weekly report in an automatic manner.

The creak of the floor boards sounded again.

#### DEATH OF THE CREATURE

Blair came up from the nightmare-haunted depths of sleep abruptly. Con-



Excused in Ice a Curious Horror.

stant's face floated vaguely above him; for a moment it seemed a continuance of the wild horror of the dream. But Constant's face was angry, and a little frightened. "Blair—wake up! Your precious animals escaped!"

"Escaped—what!" Chief Pilot Van Wall's bull voice shook the walls. Down the communication tunnels other voices yelled suddenly. The dozen inhabitants of Paradise House tumbled in abruptly, Barclay carrying a fire extinguisher.

"What's the devil's the matter?" Barclay demanded.

"Your blasted beast get loose. I fell asleep about 20 minutes ago, and when I woke up, the thing was gone."

Copper stared blankly. "It wasn't—certainly," he sighed suddenly. "—I guess earthly laws don't apply."

Constant swore bitterly. "It's a wonder the hellish creature didn't eat me in my sleep!"

Blair started back, his pale eyes suddenly fear-struck. "Maybe it did—or—uh—we'll have to find it."

Commander Garry ducked under the doorway. "So it wasn't dead?"

"I didn't carry it off in my arms, I assure you," Constant snapped. "The last I saw, the split skull was oozing green

goo like a squashed caterpillar. Doc just said our laws don't work—it's unearthly. Well, it's an unearthly monster, with an unearthly disposition, judging by the face, wandering around with a split skull and brains oozing out." Norma appeared in the doorway. "Has anybody seen it coming over here?" "Has anybody seen it coming over here?" "About 4 feet tall—3 red eyes—brains oozing out—Hey, has anybody checked to make sure this isn't a cracked idea of humor?"

"It's no humor," Constant shivered. "Lord, I wish it were." He stopped. A wild, weird howl shrieked through the corridors. The men stiffened abruptly, and half turned.

"I think it's been located," Constant finished. His dark eyes shifted with a queer unease. He dashed back to his bunk to return almost immediately with a heavy .45 revolver and an axe—

"It blundered down the wrong corridor—and landed among the harkies. Listen—the dogs have broken their chains—"

The half-terraced howl of the dog pack had changed to a wild hunting yelp. The voices of the dogs thundered in the narrow corridors, and thru them came a low rippling snarl of distilled hate. A shrill of pain, a dozen startled yelps.



**THE THING** as described by John Campbell and visualized by George Barr. A 3-eyed, 4' squat, compact alien of malevolence incarnate, strange skull perched atop scrawny neck, writhing blue worm-forms framing its ferocious face and meeting its head where hair should normally be, 4 serpentine tentacles in place of arms. Next issue—can you take it?—the Hollywood version of **THE THING**: actual closeups from the film!

Connors stopped at the head in the corridor. His breath passed suddenly thru his throat "Great God—" The revolver exploded thunderously, three muzzles, palpable waves of sound crashed thru the confined corridors. Two more. The revolver dropped to the hard-packed snow of the trail, and Barclay saw the ice-as shift into defensive position. Connors's powerful body blocked his vision, but beyond something mewing, and, miserably, chuckling.

Connors shifted abruptly, and Barclay could see what lay beyond. For a second he stood frozen, then his breath went out in a gusty curse. The thing launched itself at Connors and the powerful arms of the man swung the ice-as flat-side first at what might have been a head. It scrawled horribly, and the tattered flesh, ripped by a half-dozen savage hunkies, leaped to its feet again. The red eyes blazed with an unearthly hatred, an unearthly, unkillable vitality.

Barclay turned the fire extinguisher on it. The blinding, blistering stream of chemical spray confined it, baffled it, together with the savage attacks of the hunkies, not for long afraid of anything that did, or

could live, and held it at bay.

McReady drove down the narrow corridor. One of the giant blow-torches used in warping the plane's engines was in his banded hands. It roared as he turned the corner and opened the valve. The mad mewing howled louder. The dogs scrambled back from the 3-foot lance of blue-hot flame.

"Bar, get a power cable, run it in somehow. And a handle. We can electrocute this—monster, if I don't exterminate it."

Barclay stopped forward. The cable was taped to the long handle of a snow shovel, the two conductors split and held 18" apart by a scrap of lumber lashed at right angles across the far end of the handle. Bare copper conductors, charged with 220 volts, glowed in the light of pressure lamps. The thing mewed and hated and dodged. McReady advanced to Barclay's side. The dogs beyond sensed the plan with the almost telepathic intelligence of trained hunkies. Their whining grew shriller, sorer, their mewing steps carried them nearer. Abruptly a huge eight-black Alaskan leaped onto the trapped thing. It turned squalling, sub-clawed feet sleighing.

Barclay leaped forward and jabbed a

word, shrill scream rose and choked out. The smell of burned flesh in the corridor intensified, greasy smoke curled up. The echoing pound of the gas-electric dynamo down the corridor became a slogging thud.

The red eyes clouded over in a stiffening, jerking travesty of a face. Armlike, leglike members quivered and jerked. The dogs leaped forward, and Barclay yanked back his shovel-handled weapon. The thing on the snow did not move as gleaming teeth ripped it open.

#### NEW HORROR

Garry looked about the crowded room. "All right, I guess we're here. Some of you—3 or 4 at most—saw what happened. All of you have seen that thing on the table, and can get a general idea. Anyone hasn't, I'll tell—" His hand strayed to the tarpaulin bulking over the thing on the table. There was an acrid odor of singed flesh seeping out of it.

Garry went on. "Blair wants to get at this thing, and make some more detailed examination. We want to know what happened, and make sure right now that this is permanently, totally dead. Right?"

"I wonder if we ever saw its natural form." Blair looked at the covered mass. "It may have been imitating the things that built that ship—but I don't think it was. I think that was its true form. Those of us who were up near the head saw the thing in action. When it got loose, apparently, it started looking around. I think it was naive to a better planet than Earth. It couldn't, in its natural form, stand the temperature. It found the dogs, and somehow got near enough to Charnak to get him. The others smelled it—heard it—I don't know—anyway they went wild and attacked it before it was finished. The thing we found was part Charnak, queerly only half dead, part Charnak half-degraded by the jellylike protoplasm of that creature, and part the remains of the thing we originally found."

"When the dogs attacked it, it turned into the best fighting thing it could think of. Some other-world beast apparently."

"Turned," snarled Garry. "How?"

"Every living thing is made up of jelly—protoplasm and nucleus, submicroscopic things called nuclei, only in this creature, the cell nuclei can control its cells as well. Blair lifted a fraction of the tarpaulin. A torn dog's leg, with stiff gray fur protruding. "That, for instance, isn't dog at all; it's imitation. In time, not even a microscope would have shown the difference."

"Suppose," asked Norris bitterly, "it had had lots of time?"

"Then it would have been a dog. The other dogs would have accepted it. We would have accepted it. I don't think anything would have distinguished it, not microscope, nor X-ray, nor any other means. This is a member of a supremely intelligent race, a race that has learned the deepest secrets of biology, and turned them to its use."

"What was it planning to do?" Barclay looked at the humped tarpaulin.

Blair grinned unpleasantly. "Take over the world, I imagine?"

END OF PART I

To be concluded next issue

## **THE NEXT 13th ISSUE OF FAMOUS MONSTERS**

will be a spectacular 100-page collector's item! This fantastic issue has been a full year in preparation. Hundreds of new photos—cast of thousands—and this super issue is ALL NEW (NOT an annual). Subscribers will receive this issue at no extra cost. The newsstand price will be 50c. Look for it ... **JUNE 13th!**

# **100 PAGE COLLECTOR ISSUE**

# MONSTER MAIL ORDER

## DRACULA SUMMER SAT

Enough to scare Dracula himself! This rubber sat room with a motion cap that when worn on the wall or held in the hand will cause terrifying fear to the poor victim who walks in contact! Full price only 10 each. Circle No. 1



## DRACULA TEETH

Three magnificent... Even plastic teeth will actually glow in the dark! Made to fit between the lip and the gums of both children and adults. Really looks horrible! The Dracula himself! Full price only \$1.00. Circle No. 2 in coupon



## SHOCK MONSTER

Here's a mask that will shock you out of a year's fright! Before green skin, black painted hair, yellow teeth and a staring eye make this one of the most horrible characters ever created in rubber. Only \$2.00. Circle No. 13 in coupon

## MONSTER HAND

These rubber claws are 8" right over your head like a giant! Enough to scare the life out of your victim. (The weapon) on the cover of 11 issues is \$1.00. Full price only \$2.00 each hand, or \$3.00 for a complete pair. Circle No. 4 in coupon



## MONSTER FOOT

Creosote feet are glass shoe to go on over shoes. Made of liquid rubber and heavily painted. These horrible "feet" will frighten all. Creosote a foot shaver you wear them. Full price only \$1.00 each foot, or \$2.00 for a complete pair. Circle No. 5



## TALKING SKULL

Natural looking painted plastic skull is operated by a spring motor which makes the mouth open and close, creating a talk-back sound as it talks. It's talking! Moves around as it shatters. Item on TV. Only \$2.00. Circle No. 6



## WEREWOLF RING

A shab-boring ring to wear on the finger. You know how it is and it gives off a terrible white light that makes the sound of a powerful monster ring. The monster! Perfect for most high schools. Only 10 each. Circle No. 7



## GIRL VAMPIRE

A white-skinned vampire with long black hair and red lips. Perfect for girls. Shows in most schools. \$1.00. \$2.00. \$3.00. \$4.00. \$5.00. \$6.00. \$7.00. \$8.00. \$9.00. \$10.00. \$11.00. \$12.00. \$13.00. \$14.00. \$15.00. \$16.00. \$17.00. \$18.00. \$19.00. \$20.00. \$21.00. \$22.00. \$23.00. \$24.00. \$25.00. \$26.00. \$27.00. \$28.00. \$29.00. \$30.00. \$31.00. \$32.00. \$33.00. \$34.00. \$35.00. \$36.00. \$37.00. \$38.00. \$39.00. \$40.00. \$41.00. \$42.00. \$43.00. \$44.00. \$45.00. \$46.00. \$47.00. \$48.00. \$49.00. \$50.00. \$51.00. \$52.00. \$53.00. \$54.00. \$55.00. \$56.00. \$57.00. \$58.00. \$59.00. \$60.00. \$61.00. \$62.00. \$63.00. \$64.00. \$65.00. \$66.00. \$67.00. \$68.00. \$69.00. \$70.00. \$71.00. \$72.00. \$73.00. \$74.00. \$75.00. \$76.00. \$77.00. \$78.00. \$79.00. \$80.00. \$81.00. \$82.00. \$83.00. \$84.00. \$85.00. \$86.00. \$87.00. \$88.00. \$89.00. \$90.00. \$91.00. \$92.00. \$93.00. \$94.00. \$95.00. \$96.00. \$97.00. \$98.00. \$99.00. \$100.00. \$101.00. \$102.00. \$103.00. \$104.00. \$105.00. \$106.00. \$107.00. \$108.00. \$109.00. \$110.00. \$111.00. \$112.00. \$113.00. \$114.00. \$115.00. \$116.00. \$117.00. \$118.00. \$119.00. \$120.00. \$121.00. \$122.00. \$123.00. \$124.00. \$125.00. \$126.00. \$127.00. \$128.00. \$129.00. \$130.00. \$131.00. \$132.00. \$133.00. \$134.00. \$135.00. \$136.00. \$137.00. \$138.00. \$139.00. \$140.00. \$141.00. \$142.00. \$143.00. \$144.00. \$145.00. \$146.00. \$147.00. \$148.00. \$149.00. \$150.00. \$151.00. \$152.00. \$153.00. \$154.00. \$155.00. \$156.00. \$157.00. \$158.00. \$159.00. \$160.00. \$161.00. \$162.00. \$163.00. \$164.00. \$165.00. \$166.00. \$167.00. \$168.00. \$169.00. \$170.00. \$171.00. \$172.00. \$173.00. \$174.00. \$175.00. \$176.00. \$177.00. \$178.00. \$179.00. \$180.00. \$181.00. \$182.00. \$183.00. \$184.00. \$185.00. \$186.00. \$187.00. \$188.00. \$189.00. \$190.00. \$191.00. \$192.00. \$193.00. \$194.00. \$195.00. \$196.00. \$197.00. \$198.00. \$199.00. \$200.00. \$201.00. \$202.00. \$203.00. \$204.00. \$205.00. \$206.00. \$207.00. \$208.00. \$209.00. \$210.00. \$211.00. \$212.00. \$213.00. \$214.00. \$215.00. \$216.00. \$217.00. \$218.00. \$219.00. \$220.00. \$221.00. \$222.00. \$223.00. \$224.00. \$225.00. \$226.00. \$227.00. \$228.00. \$229.00. \$230.00. \$231.00. \$232.00. \$233.00. \$234.00. \$235.00. \$236.00. \$237.00. \$238.00. \$239.00. \$240.00. \$241.00. \$242.00. \$243.00. \$244.00. \$245.00. \$246.00. \$247.00. \$248.00. \$249.00. \$250.00. \$251.00. \$252.00. \$253.00. \$254.00. \$255.00. \$256.00. \$257.00. \$258.00. \$259.00. \$260.00. \$261.00. \$262.00. \$263.00. \$264.00. \$265.00. \$266.00. \$267.00. \$268.00. \$269.00. \$270.00. \$271.00. \$272.00. \$273.00. \$274.00. \$275.00. \$276.00. \$277.00. \$278.00. \$279.00. \$280.00. \$281.00. \$282.00. \$283.00. \$284.00. \$285.00. \$286.00. \$287.00. \$288.00. \$289.00. \$290.00. \$291.00. \$292.00. \$293.00. \$294.00. \$295.00. \$296.00. \$297.00. \$298.00. \$299.00. \$300.00. \$301.00. \$302.00. \$303.00. \$304.00. \$305.00. \$306.00. \$307.00. \$308.00. \$309.00. \$310.00. \$311.00. \$312.00. \$313.00. \$314.00. \$315.00. \$316.00. \$317.00. \$318.00. \$319.00. \$320.00. \$321.00. \$322.00. \$323.00. \$324.00. \$325.00. \$326.00. \$327.00. \$328.00. \$329.00. \$330.00. \$331.00. \$332.00. \$333.00. \$334.00. \$335.00. \$336.00. \$337.00. \$338.00. \$339.00. \$340.00. \$341.00. \$342.00. \$343.00. \$344.00. \$345.00. \$346.00. \$347.00. \$348.00. \$349.00. \$350.00. \$351.00. \$352.00. \$353.00. \$354.00. \$355.00. \$356.00. \$357.00. \$358.00. \$359.00. \$360.00. \$361.00. \$362.00. \$363.00. \$364.00. \$365.00. \$366.00. \$367.00. \$368.00. \$369.00. \$370.00. \$371.00. \$372.00. \$373.00. \$374.00. \$375.00. \$376.00. \$377.00. \$378.00. \$379.00. \$380.00. \$381.00. \$382.00. \$383.00. \$384.00. \$385.00. \$386.00. \$387.00. \$388.00. \$389.00. \$390.00. \$391.00. \$392.00. \$393.00. \$394.00. \$395.00. \$396.00. \$397.00. \$398.00. \$399.00. \$400.00. \$401.00. \$402.00. \$403.00. \$404.00. \$405.00. \$406.00. \$407.00. \$408.00. \$409.00. \$410.00. \$411.00. \$412.00. \$413.00. \$414.00. \$415.00. \$416.00. \$417.00. \$418.00. \$419.00. \$420.00. \$421.00. \$422.00. \$423.00. \$424.00. \$425.00. \$426.00. \$427.00. \$428.00. \$429.00. \$430.00. \$431.00. \$432.00. \$433.00. \$434.00. \$435.00. \$436.00. \$437.00. \$438.00. \$439.00. \$440.00. \$441.00. \$442.00. \$443.00. \$444.00. \$445.00. \$446.00. \$447.00. \$448.00. \$449.00. \$450.00. \$451.00. \$452.00. \$453.00. \$454.00. \$455.00. \$456.00. \$457.00. \$458.00. \$459.00. \$460.00. \$461.00. \$462.00. \$463.00. \$464.00. \$465.00. \$466.00. \$467.00. \$468.00. \$469.00. \$470.00. \$471.00. \$472.00. \$473.00. \$474.00. \$475.00. \$476.00. \$477.00. \$478.00. \$479.00. \$480.00. \$481.00. \$482.00. \$483.00. \$484.00. \$485.00. \$486.00. \$487.00. \$488.00. \$489.00. \$490.00. \$491.00. \$492.00. \$493.00. \$494.00. \$495.00. \$496.00. \$497.00. \$498.00. \$499.00. \$500.00. \$501.00. \$502.00. \$503.00. \$504.00. \$505.00. \$506.00. \$507.00. \$508.00. \$509.00. \$510.00. \$511.00. \$512.00. \$513.00. \$514.00. \$515.00. \$516.00. \$517.00. \$518.00. \$519.00. \$520.00. \$521.00. \$522.00. \$523.00. \$524.00. \$525.00. \$526.00. \$527.00. \$528.00. \$529.00. \$530.00. \$531.00. \$532.00. \$533.00. \$534.00. \$535.00. \$536.00. \$537.00. \$538.00. \$539.00. \$540.00. \$541.00. \$542.00. \$543.00. \$544.00. \$545.00. \$546.00. \$547.00. \$548.00. \$549.00. \$550.00. \$551.00. \$552.00. \$553.00. \$554.00. \$555.00. \$556.00. \$557.00. \$558.00. \$559.00. \$560.00. \$561.00. \$562.00. \$563.00. \$564.00. \$565.00. \$566.00. \$567.00. \$568.00. \$569.00. \$570.00. \$571.00. \$572.00. \$573.00. \$574.00. \$575.00. \$576.00. \$577.00. \$578.00. \$579.00. \$580.00. \$581.00. \$582.00. \$583.00. \$584.00. \$585.00. \$586.00. \$587.00. \$588.00. \$589.00. \$590.00. \$591.00. \$592.00. \$593.00. \$594.00. \$595.00. \$596.00. \$597.00. \$598.00. \$599.00. \$600.00. \$601.00. \$602.00. \$603.00. \$604.00. \$605.00. \$606.00. \$607.00. \$608.00. \$609.00. \$610.00. \$611.00. \$612.00. \$613.00. \$614.00. \$615.00. \$616.00. \$617.00. \$618.00. \$619.00. \$620.00. \$621.00. \$622.00. \$623.00. \$624.00. \$625.00. \$626.00. \$627.00. \$628.00. \$629.00. \$630.00. \$631.00. \$632.00. \$633.00. \$634.00. \$635.00. \$636.00. \$637.00. \$638.00. \$639.00. \$640.00. \$641.00. \$642.00. \$643.00. \$644.00. \$645.00. \$646.00. \$647.00. \$648.00. \$649.00. \$650.00. \$651.00. \$652.00. \$653.00. \$654.00. \$655.00. \$656.00. \$657.00. \$658.00. \$659.00. \$660.00. \$661.00. \$662.00. \$663.00. \$664.00. \$665.00. \$666.00. \$667.00. \$668.00. \$669.00. \$670.00. \$671.00. \$672.00. \$673.00. \$674.00. \$675.00. \$676.00. \$677.00. \$678.00. \$679.00. \$680.00. \$681.00. \$682.00. \$683.00. \$684.00. \$685.00. \$686.00. \$687.00. \$688.00. \$689.00. \$690.00. \$691.00. \$692.00. \$693.00. \$694.00. \$695.00. \$696.00. \$697.00. \$698.00. \$699.00. \$700.00. \$701.00. \$702.00. \$703.00. \$704.00. \$705.00. \$706.00. \$707.00. \$708.00. \$709.00. \$710.00. \$711.00. \$712.00. \$713.00. \$714.00. \$715.00. \$716.00. \$717.00. \$718.00. \$719.00. \$720.00. \$721.00. \$722.00. \$723.00. \$724.00. \$725.00. \$726.00. \$727.00. \$728.00. \$729.00. \$730.00. \$731.00. \$732.00. \$733.00. \$734.00. \$735.00. \$736.00. \$737.00. \$738.00. \$739.00. \$740.00. \$741.00. \$742.00. \$743.00. \$744.00. \$745.00. \$746.00. \$747.00. \$748.00. \$749.00. \$750.00. \$751.00. \$752.00. \$753.00. \$754.00. \$755.00. \$756.00. \$757.00. \$758.00. \$759.00. \$760.00. \$761.00. \$762.00. \$763.00. \$764.00. \$765.00. \$766.00. \$767.00. \$768.00. \$769.00. \$770.00. \$771.00. \$772.00. \$773.00. \$774.00. \$775.00. \$776.00. \$777.00. \$778.00. \$779.00. \$780.00. \$781.00. \$782.00. \$783.00. \$784.00. \$785.00. \$786.00. \$787.00. \$788.00. \$789.00. \$790.00. \$791.00. \$792.00. \$793.00. \$794.00. \$795.00. \$796.00. \$797.00. \$798.00. \$799.00. \$800.00. \$801.00. \$802.00. \$803.00. \$804.00. \$805.00. \$806.00. \$807.00. \$808.00. \$809.00. \$810.00. \$811.00. \$812.00. \$813.00. \$814.00. \$815.00. \$816.00. \$817.00. \$818.00. \$819.00. \$820.00. \$821.00. \$822.00. \$823.00. \$824.00. \$825.00. \$826.00. \$827.00. \$828.00. \$829.00. \$830.00. \$831.00. \$832.00. \$833.00. \$834.00. \$835.00. \$836.00. \$837.00. \$838.00. \$839.00. \$840.00. \$841.00. \$842.00. \$843.00. \$844.00. \$845.00. \$846.00. \$847.00. \$848.00. \$849.00. \$850.00. \$851.00. \$852.00. \$853.00. \$854.00. \$855.00. \$856.00. \$857.00. \$858.00. \$859.00. \$860.00. \$861.00. \$862.00. \$863.00. \$864.00. \$865.00. \$866.00. \$867.00. \$868.00. \$869.00. \$870.00. \$871.00. \$872.00. \$873.00. \$874.00. \$875.00. \$876.00. \$877.00. \$878.00. \$879.00. \$880.00. \$881.00. \$882.00. \$883.00. \$884.00. \$885.00. \$886.00. \$887.00. \$888.00. \$889.00. \$890.00. \$891.00. \$892.00. \$893.00. \$894.00. \$895.00. \$896.00. \$897.00. \$898.00. \$899.00. \$900.00. \$901.00. \$902.00. \$903.00. \$904.00. \$905.00. \$906.00. \$907.00. \$908.00. \$909.00. \$910.00. \$911.00. \$912.00. \$913.00. \$914.00. \$915.00. \$916.00. \$917.00. \$918.00. \$919.00. \$920.00. \$921.00. \$922.00. \$923.00. \$924.00. \$925.00. \$926.00. \$927.00. \$928.00. \$929.00. \$930.00. \$931.00. \$932.00. \$933.00. \$934.00. \$935.00. \$936.00. \$937.00. \$938.00. \$939.00. \$940.00. \$941.00. \$942.00. \$943.00. \$944.00. \$945.00. \$946.00. \$947.00. \$948.00. \$949.00. \$950.00. \$951.00. \$952.00. \$953.00. \$954.00. \$955.00. \$956.00. \$957.00. \$958.00. \$959.00. \$960.00. \$961.00. \$962.00. \$963.00. \$964.00. \$965.00. \$966.00. \$967.00. \$968.00. \$969.00. \$970.00. \$971.00. \$972.00. \$973.00. \$974.00. \$975.00. \$976.00. \$977.00. \$978.00. \$979.00. \$980.00. \$981.00. \$982.00. \$983.00. \$984.00. \$985.00. \$986.00. \$987.00. \$988.00. \$989.00. \$990.00. \$991.00. \$992.00. \$993.00. \$994.00. \$995.00. \$996.00. \$997.00. \$998.00. \$999.00. \$1000.00. \$1001.00. \$1002.00. \$1003.00. \$1004.00. \$1005.00. \$1006.00. \$1007.00. \$1008.00. \$1009.00. \$1010.00. \$1011.00. \$1012.00. \$1013.00. \$1014.00. \$1015.00. \$1016.00. \$1017.00. \$1018.00. \$1019.00. \$1020.00. \$1021.00. \$1022.00. \$1023.00. \$1024.00. \$1025.00. \$1026.00. \$1027.00. \$1028.00. \$1029.00. \$1030.00. \$1031.00. \$1032.00. \$1033.00. \$1034.00. \$1035.00. \$1036.00. \$1037.00. \$1038.00. \$1039.00. \$1040.00. \$1041.00. \$1042.00. \$1043.00. \$1044.00. \$1045.00. \$1046.00. \$1047.00. \$1048.00. \$1049.00. \$1050.00. \$1051.00. \$1052.00. \$1053.00. \$1054.00. \$1055.00. \$1056.00. \$1057.00. \$1058.00. \$1059.00. \$1060.00. \$1061.00. \$1062.00. \$1063.00. \$1064.00. \$1065.00. \$1066.00. \$1067.00. \$1068.00. \$1069.00. \$1070.00. \$1071.00. \$1072.00. \$1073.00. \$1074.00. \$1075.00. \$1076.00. \$1077.00. \$1078.00. \$1079.00. \$1080.00. \$1081.00. \$1082.00. \$1083.00. \$1084.00. \$1085.00. \$1086.00. \$1087.00. \$1088.00. \$1089.00. \$1090.00. \$1091.00. \$1092.00. \$1093.00. \$1094.00. \$1095.00. \$1096.00. \$1097.00. \$1098.00. \$1099.00. \$1100.00. \$1101.00. \$1102.00. \$1103.00. \$1104.00. \$1105.00. \$1106.00. \$1107.00. \$1108.00. \$1109.00. \$1110.00. \$1111.00. \$1112.00. \$1113.00. \$1114.00. \$1115.00. \$1116.00. \$1117.00. \$1118.00. \$1119.00. \$1120.00. \$1121.00. \$1122.00. \$1123.00. \$1124.00. \$1125.00. \$1126.00. \$1127.00. \$1128.00. \$1129.00. \$1130.00. \$1131.00. \$1132.00. \$1133.00. \$1134.00. \$1135.00. \$1136.00. \$1137.00. \$1138.00. \$1139.00. \$1140.00. \$1141.00. \$1142.00. \$1143.00. \$1144.00. \$1145.00. \$1146.00. \$1147.00. \$1148.00. \$1149.00. \$1150.00. \$1151.00. \$1152.00. \$1153.00. \$1154.00. \$1155.00. \$1156.00. \$1157.00. \$1158.00. \$1159.00. \$1160.00. \$1161.00. \$1162.00. \$1163.00. \$1164.00. \$1165.00. \$1166.00. \$1167.00. \$1168.00. \$1169.00. \$1170.00. \$1171.00. \$1172.00. \$1173.00. \$1174.00. \$1175.00. \$1176.00. \$1177.00. \$1178.00. \$1179.00. \$1180.00. \$1181.00. \$1182.00. \$1183.00. \$1184.00. \$1185.00. \$1186.00. \$1187.00. \$1188.00. \$1189.00. \$1190.00. \$1191.00. \$1192.00. \$1193.00. \$1194.00. \$1195.00. \$1196.00. \$1197.00. \$1198.00. \$1199.00. \$1200.00. \$1201.00. \$1202.00. \$1203.00. \$1204.00. \$1205.00. \$1206.00. \$1207.00. \$1208.00. \$1209.00. \$1210.00. \$1211.00. \$1212.00. \$1213.00. \$1214.00. \$1215.00. \$1216.00. \$1217.00. \$1218.00. \$1219.00. \$1220.00. \$1221.00. \$1222.00. \$1223.00. \$1224.00. \$1225.00. \$1226.00. \$1227.00. \$1228.00. \$1229.00. \$1230.00. \$1231.00. \$1232.00. \$1233.00. \$1234.00. \$1235.00. \$1236.00. \$1237.00. \$1238.00. \$1239.00. \$1240.00. \$1241.00. \$1242.00. \$1243.00. \$1244.00. \$1245.00. \$1246.00. \$1247.00. \$1248.00. \$1249.00. \$1250.00. \$1251.00. \$1252.00. \$1253.00. \$1254.00. \$1255.00. \$1256.00. \$1257.00. \$1258.00. \$1259.00. \$1260.00. \$1261.00. \$1262.00. \$1263.00. \$1264.00. \$1265.00. \$1266.00. \$1267.00. \$1268.00. \$1269.00. \$1270.00. \$1271.00. \$1272.00. \$1273.00. \$1274.00. \$1275.00. \$1276.00. \$1277.00. \$1278.00. \$1279.00. \$1280.00. \$1281.00. \$1282.00. \$1283.00. \$1284.00. \$1285.00. \$1286.00. \$1287.00. \$1288.00. \$1289.00. \$1290.00. \$1291.00. \$1292.00. \$1293.00. \$1294.00. \$1295.00. \$1296.00. \$1297.00. \$1298.00. \$1299.00. \$1300.00. \$1301.00. \$1302.00. \$1303.00. \$1304.00. \$1305.00. \$1306.00. \$1307.00. \$1308.00. \$1309.00. \$1310.00. \$1311.00. \$1312.00. \$1313.00. \$1314.00. \$1315.00. \$1316.00. \$1317.00. \$1318.00. \$1319.00. \$1320.00. \$1321.00. \$1322.00. \$1323.00. \$1324

# MASKS!

# MASKS!

FAMOUS MONSTERS mail order department features exciting items for all true monster-lovers, at low cost! Many thousands of readers have already ordered masks and other monster merchandise—and are now busy scaring friends and family alike!

All masks are Hollywood-type, made of extra heavy latex rubber, full-faced and flexible. They actually merge with the face, producing a most life-like appearance. Fits loosely on all faces, goes over the top of the head.

It's easy to order the masks and other items: just circle the number of each item you want in the coupon at the bottom of this page. Print your name and address clearly, then mail coupon with the full payment for all items ordered, plus 25c to cover postage and handling. In most cases, the 25c pays for only part of the postage. **WE PAY THE REST!** All merchandise guaranteed Serry, no C.O.D.'s.



**VAMPIRE**

Two 2 1/2-inch-long teeth growing out of the mouth of this long-eared Vampire mask is enough to send shivers with you! Only \$2.00 Circle No. 1



**IGOR**

Deer has one bloodstained eye peeping out of his head, and teeth going in all directions. Earls black-colored skin and black hair resemble the victim. Only \$2.00 Circle No. 14



**SCREAMING SKULL**

This grinning, bone-colored skull has white hair and deep black eyes to make it one of the scariest masks ever designed. Only \$2.00 Circle No. 15



**GORILLA MONSTER**

Imitation black hair and a mouth full of gorilla teeth make this ape mask a real horror creation. Be the King Kong of your neighborhood! Only \$2.95 Circle No. 16

## SUPER FRANKENSTEIN MASK

### COVERS ENTIRE HEAD!



FRONT VIEW



SIDE VIEW

This horrifying heavy rubber mask was worn by our Frankenstein on the cover of Famous Monsters #1. It's the Super De-Luxe version of our Frankenstein face mask and covers the entire head. Impossible to tell who you are when you wear this eerie green Hollywood shocker! Has red lips, scars and silver bolts on neck & forehead. Black hair. Only \$3.00 Circle No. 17.

### MUMMY



Imitation white hair, imitation skin, imitation teeth, imitation hair, imitation eyes. Real yellow teeth, imitation skin, imitation eyes. Very authentic. Only \$2.00 Circle No. 12

MAIL THIS EASY-TO-ORDER COUPON TODAY!  
CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573  
PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.

Please rub me the items I have circled on this coupon. I enclose \$ in full payment, plus 25c for postage and handling. Please send via FIRST CLASS MAIL, for which I enclose 35c additional.

Draw a circle around the number of each item you want

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22		

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

### Full Face FRANKENSTEIN



Original Frankenstein face mask also kind and in Hollywood. Green with red lips and scars. Silver bolts on neck and forehead. Only \$2.00 Circle No. 18

## IS THIS YOU?



Pictured above is a mighty sad monster. He, along with a few uninformed others, has not yet made the big move to join the Biggest Club in Monsterdom.

There's only one way to make the Monster Scene, Big Daddy, and that's to do what thousands of joyous, screaming readers have already done . . .

Join the FAMOUS MONSTER CLUB!

You'll be walking on air, flying in the clouds, when you receive your MONSTER MEMBERSHIP CARD . . . CLUB CERTIFICATE OFFICIAL BADGE FREE AD and (Special to every full-blooded Transylvanian member) 3,000 Year Course in Mumification, courtesy of VIC TANNA.

Dear Dr. Acula

Please hurry and sign me up as a Vice-President of the FAMOUS MONSTERS' CLUB! I enclose 75c for my (dis)membership card, large colorful badge, and authentic certificate — which will be mailed to me RIGHT AWAY as I can hardly wait!

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

ZONE

STATE

SEND (WITH 75c) TO:

FAMOUS MONSTERS' CLUB  
1054 E. UPSAL STREET  
PHILADELPHIA 30, PENNA.

## NEW! HEAR YOUR OWN VOICE ON THE RADIO



WITH A POWERFUL, MINIATURE

WALKIE-TALKIE  
VOICE

• TALK

FROM ROOM TO

BROADCASTER ROOM • TALK FROM

ONE CAR TO ANOTHER

• TALK THRU YOUR PORTABLE RADIO

• NO WIRES TO ATTACH • READY TO USE

Standard your own quality voice on the radio — ANY radio — with this tiny 3-inch transistor battery-operated broadcaster! Ready to use — complete with battery, no wires to attach anywhere. Just press button and hear your own voice in your home, car or portable radio. Quality built in monophonic and telescopic aerial drive, soundproof shield, enables you to use your house radios as an intercom system — instantly. One year guarantee. Only \$9.95. Add 50c postage and handling.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12

BOX 6573 PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.



## FRANKENSTEIN KEY CHAIN

Genuine Gold-Plate,  
Custom-Made Key Chain  
& Frankenstein Head

Crafted and styled exclusively for FAMOUS MONSTERS, this terrific combination KEY CHAIN and FRANKENSTEIN HEAD will automatically become your favorite good-luck piece. The gleaming golden Frankenstein head contains every detail of the hideous monster himself — down to the bolts in the neck. Will amaze everyone! Attached to handbags, study carrels! Key chain with extra strong lock to protect all keys. Price includes packaging, shipping, postage and taxes, only \$2.00. Order today!

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12

BOX 6573 PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.

## OWN A GIANT FLY STICKS ON WALL • FULL-COLOR OVER 8 INCHES LONG

This life-size-size FLY was developed especially for FAMOUS MONSTERS. Anyone who thrilled to the movie THE FLY and RETURN OF THE FLY will want to own the realistic 8" model of an actual FLY. Large red eyes, green body, flexible black legs, and transparent wings with black veins make this the most remarkable insect blow-up ever produced! A real COLLECTOR'S ITEM, the FLY has a rubber suction-cup on its nose — enabling you to stick it on any surface. Put it on the wall and watch the fun when someone discovers it! Place him on your shoulder and walk into a room full of people like having your own private monster! Full price only \$2.00. Add 25c for postage & shipping charges.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573 PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.



• TRANSPARENT WINGS • GLAZED RED EYES  
• SUCTION CUP ON NOSE • A REAL COLLECTOR'S ITEM

# HERE'S MORE EXCITING PAPERBACK BOOKS!

## ZACHERLEY'S MIDNIGHT SNACKS



Zacherley's own choice of short stories featuring a host of ghosts, vampires, werewolves, and other creatures as terrifying as you would want to meet — with special cleaning advice on each from old Zach himself.

## ZACHERLEY'S VULTURE STEW



From again, ZACHERLEY'S VULTURE STEW is a collection of superior horror stories. This collection will delight and surprise — coming from the Zacherley who wrote the first book. The result is clear: you have an excellent collection here!

## INVISIBLE MEN



Invisibility is an idea which has captured mankind for ages — and in the perfect thought for writing horror. The reader that seeks of the novel writers here writes on this book! Among the very best are stories in this paperback.

## TALES TO BE TOLD IN THE DARK



Do you have a secret desire to tell those "longer stories"? Here are the stories for the readers of horror with hints by the author on leading them into your own story. You'll be the life of the party.

## DEALS WITH the DEVIL



Have you ever considered making a deal with the devil to gain your most wanted desire? And not just to satisfy your lust for the devil? Here is a collection of 12 terrifying tales about those who did — and those who succeeded.

## GRAVEYARD READER



Contains 12 of the most frightening short stories ever put together in one book, by H. P. Lovecraft, Henry James, Charles Beaumont, Ray Bradbury and other greats. Appointments, ghosts and weird manifestations illustrated to satisfy the reader.

## YOUR CHOICE ANY 3 BOOKS!

## ONLY \$1.00 plus 30c for postage & handling

CAPTAIN COMPANY,  
Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573  
PHILADELPHIA 38,  
PENNA.

(Please check your choice of 3):  
☐ Midnight Snacks ☐ Tales in the Dark  
☐ Vulture Stew ☐ Deals with the Devil  
☐ Invisible Men ☐ Graveyard Reader  
☐ I enclose \$2.00 for all 6 Books, plus 50¢ postage.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# TREMENDOUS 30ft. BALLOONS INFLATES TO GIANT 20 to 30 ft. DIAMETER



MONSTER SIZE balloons! Special Air Force surplus balloon made of genuine Neoprene Rubber for extra durability. Never used. Out of this world (it even looks like a flying saucer when inflated). Think of the fun you'll have. Draw a picture of a monster on the balloon with luminous paint and inflate it at night. Wow! The neighbors will run screaming! Special limited offer sold at fraction of cost. \$2.00

MANY USES — absolutely terrific for attracting attention and crowds at Sports Events, Openings, Fairs, Roadside Stands, Gas Stations, etc. • Great fun at School Games, to promote and advertise Special Events.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573 PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

# HYPODERMIC NEEDLE



**FAKES HYPO SHOTS**

Everybody will faint when you plunge this needle into a victim's arm and take blood from the vein with this genuine looking, regulation size fake hypodermic. Boreless needle appears to penetrate the skin but really disappears into secret chamber. Special button releases fake "blood" as it draws from victim. Also used to "inject" blood into victim, a steak, an apple, etc. Great fun if you have strong stomach! Only \$1.50 plus 25¢ postage and handling.

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573  
PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.**

# MAKE-IT-YOURSELF MONSTER KIT

The official MASQUERADE PARTY TELEVISION MAKE-UP KIT used on the popular ABC-Television show



Wonderful for monster-lovers who have always wanted the materials to create their own "monster."

This natural rubber make-up kit is devised so that every age group can have fun applying make-up and creating all types of characters and monsters.

Everything necessary to turn you into a monster is included in this 11" x 14" kit. 20 different items have been carefully selected by George Flain, make-up artist for the Masquerade Party TV show. Latex adhesive (bonded to the skin) is included to completely change the shape of your face.

## Contains:

- Latex rubber bald scalp • 4 noses • Devil horns • Scar piece • Mustache • Bottle of Latex Adhesive • Black and brown make-up pencils • Complete booklet of instructions • 4 cheek pieces • 2 chins • Painted ears • 3 different artificial hair pieces • Goggles • 5 colors professional grease paint • Eye-patch

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573 PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.**

I enclose \$4.95 plus 25¢ postage & handling for my official MASQUERADE PARTY TV MAKE-UP KIT. (Surely I am about to realize my life's ambition to turn into a monster!)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

56



# FASCINATING ANT FARM

CONVENIENT 6"x9" SIZE

A house for ants? An ant house for you? Yes, and mother and father will have fun, too, watching a busy army of worker ants digging tunnels... building rooms... carrying their loads to the top of the hill. An ant's entire world created while you watch! See the feeder ants storing away supplies for the rest of the colony... the nursemaids caring for the ant babies... an education in work and patience as well as nature study, seen through the clear plastic, unbreakable walls of this unusual ant house. Actually a "living TV screen" that will keep you and your friends interested for hours. Convenient 6"x9" size, only \$2.99 including stand, soil and sandbar. We pay all postage.

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573  
PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.**

only  
**\$2.98**



# SAVE YOUR COPIES OF FAMOUS MONSTERS

Attractive & Practical

Each file holds 12 copies of FM and is covered in durable leather-like Kivar, with "FAMOUS MONSTERS" embossed in 14 kt. gold. Order now—save these valuable book losses in this special binder file.

only  
**\$2.50**  
each

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573  
PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.**

# MAD DOCTOR MEDICAL SPECIMENS



**LIFESIZE EAR,  
FINGER, BIG TOE  
- SEALED IN  
A PLASTIC JAR  
each \$1.75  
only**

Never before in the history of gag novelties has there been a more bizarre, morbid item like this! Each lifelike specimen (your choice of ear, toe or finger) is sealed in a plastic effigy jar—embossed in a "macabre" relief—and has a humorous tag that makes it as a genuine "specimen." Show this to the girls and watch them faint! (ugh!)

Send only \$1.75 plus 25¢ mailing & handling for each specimen. Be sure to state whether you want TOE, FINGER, or EAR—or all of them. **CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12 BOX 6573 PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.**





NOW ON FILM - AVAILABLE FOR THE FIRST TIME!

## ANOTHER FAMOUS MONSTERS EXCLUSIVE

COLLECTOR'S ITEM  
EARLY SILENT  
VERSION OF

## JEKYLL AND HYDE

One of the most startling scenes ever produced during the early days of silent films was the magnificent change accomplished by SHELTON LEWIS as he underwent the eerie transformation from DR. JEKYLL to the frightening MR. HYDE. Truly a superb Collector's

Item, this grotesque dramatic scene is now available on either 8 or 16 mm film strip—brought to you through the efforts of FAMOUS MONSTERS. Every collector and horror film fan will want to own this thrilling role of rare film!

8mm

\$4.95

16mm

\$4.25

### YOUR CHOICE OF THRILLING FILM

**50 FEET 8mm**

or

**100 FEET 16mm**

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 4573 PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.**

Rush my JEKYLL and HYDE film to me by return mail. I enclose \$4.95 for 8 mm or \$6.25 for 16 mm, plus 25c postage and shipping charges.  
I want the following film size ☐ 8mm ☐ 16mm

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

## TWICE LIFE-SIZE HUMAN MODEL OF THE SEEING EYE

Hundreds of readers asked for it—and here it is: a SUPERLON plastic kit for construction of a complete model of the Human Eye, featuring a unique "life-like" movement of the actual eye & muscles. Kit contains full bone skull section for eye orbit, which is used as a display stand for assembled model. Includes transparent lens, cornea, full-color anatomy charts, easy-to-follow instructions to make your own "EYE". Only \$2.00. Add 35c for postage & handling. **MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.**

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
Box 4573, Philadelphia 38, Penna.**



# MONSTER MAIL ORDER



Yessee, Partners—get yourself a copy of this here new magazine called **WILDEST WESTERNS** (formally called **Favorite Westerns**). You're a/gerna plumb flip yore lid at some of the wildest carryings-on and the wildest western action and rare photos you ever did see! Send for one or all of the 5 issues you've missed (see below).



#1



#2



#3



#4



#5

**WILDEST WESTERNS**, Dept. FM12  
1426 E. Washington Lane  
Philadelphia 38, Pa.

- ☐ 50¢ for issue No. 1  
☐ 50¢ for issue No. 2  
☐ 50¢ for issue No. 3  
☐ 50¢ for issue No. 4  
☐ 50¢ for issue No. 5

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

58



## GIGANTIC LAGOON MONSTER HANDS

Frightening green rubber hands with outstretched, as perfectly with the Lagoon Monster Mask. Hands fit like gloves, made with fingers. Only \$1.50 each hand, or \$3.00 for complete set. Circle No. 23 or coupon at bottom of ad.

## ME WORRY? RUBBER MASK

### COVERS ENTIRE HEAD



The mask all America has called for! Direct from Hollywood. Beautifully sculptured Super Mask fits loosely for comfort. Realistically flesh-colored. Highest quality. Great laugh-getter! Only \$4.00. Circle No. 25.



## JECKYL AND HYDE

Something really new! A 2 in 1 mask that looks like both Jackal & Hyde at the same time! Nothing like it anywhere. Change faces just by turning your head. \$2.00. Circle No. 27 or coupon at bottom of ad.

## OCTOPUS HAND

Here's the perfect monster for parties. Wear one of these realistic looking octopus tentacles (like a glove). They scream when you pull it out at your party! Green with red, yellow & white suckers. Only \$1.50 each or \$3.00 set. Circle No. 29.



## LAGOON MONSTER

The classic greenish Devil-like head mask covers to entire face. No one is able to keep on. Terrific shocker, with yellow rim & red features. Looks just like real Hollywood kind with every detail and states like Real. Very scary! Only \$2.00. Circle No. 34 or coupon.



## SAVAGE CANNIBAL

Frightening replica of Native American cannibal. Looks like the savage. Features from out of the King Kong story. Wears red animal horns on each side of head, bushy hair, and fierce expression make this a truly fantastic mask. Only \$2.00. Circle No. 26.



## TWO THUMB HAND

Hand in action has been a "hand" like this! Colossal! Rubberized, human sized hand, but with two thumbs, exposed bone & fingernails. Type stitched vinyl. Only \$1.50 each or \$3.00 pair. Circle No. 28.

**CAPTAIN COMPANY**, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573  
PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.

Please mark me the items I have ordered on the coupon, I enclose \$ in full payment, plus 25¢ for postage and handling.  
Please send me **FIRST CLASS MAIL**, for which I enclose 25¢ additional.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

NOW ON FILM — AVAILABLE FOR THE FIRST TIME!

# THE MOST FRIGHTENING HORROR MOVIE SCENE EVER MADE!

**LON CHANEY** IN THE "PHANTOM OF THE OPERA"

The original Lon Chaney's performance in the movie PHANTOM OF THE OPERA is ranked as one of the best classics of the silent film. Here—in the first time anywhere—you can share in your own home the famous 100 feet of film depicting the thrilling "Unmasking Scene" that takes place when Mary Phillip rips the mask from the Phantom's face in the

underground dungeon beneath the opera house! Exposed for the first time is the hideous, grotesque face of the Phantom—played by Lon Chaney, wearing the masterpiece of makeup he created just for this picture! Every collector and horror fan will want to own this thrilling role of film—available in either 8mm or 16mm—your choice.

8mm \$4.95

16mm \$5.95

**YOUR CHOICE OF  
THRILLING FILM**

**50 FEET 8mm**

or

**100 FEET 16mm**

**NOW - SHOW IN  
YOUR OWN HOME!**

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573 PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.**

Send my PHANTOM OF THE OPERA film to me by return mail:  
1 volume \$4.95 for 8mm, or \$5.95 for 16mm, plus 25¢ postage  
and shipping charges.  
I want the following film size: ☐ 8mm ☐ 16mm (please  
indicate)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**SHOW MOVIES AT HOME!**

## 8mm HOME MOVIE PROJECTOR

- \* Sturdy All Steel Construction
- \* Precision Ground Polished Lenses
- \* Takes up to 200 Ft Reels
- \* Powered by Standard Flashlight Batteries
- \* Projects Both Color and Black & White Film

**PROJECTS ON  
ANY CLEAR SURFACE**

Here it is a precision motion picture projector that will show color or black and white films right in your own home! Sturdy, not a toy, completely portable for showing anywhere in or out of the house. Reel holds 200 feet of any 8mm film (like the PHANTOM OF THE OPERA film shown in above ad). No plugs or connections to bother with—runs on inexpensive flashlight batteries. Projects real pictures on any surface. Show home movies to friends, or entertain. Perfect entertainment! Guaranteed in full.

Only **\$6.95**

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573 PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.**

Send my 8mm HOME PROJECTOR to me by return mail:  
1 volume \$6.95 plus 45¢ postage and shipping charges.  
Hurry!

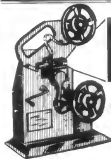
NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZONE \_\_\_\_\_



### COMPLETE OUTFIT INCLUDES:

Battery Powered, Hand-Driven 8mm Projector that projects Movies in Action—Two Standard Flashlight Batteries—25 Feet of Movie Film Subject—Optimographic Film-Based Table Top Screen With Attached Easel Stand.

LOOK!  
OUR OWN

# LITTLE MONSTERS



#1



#2



#3



#4

**HAND-COLORED  
CERAMIC FIGURES  
OVER A MILLION  
SOLD!**

These funny and frightening LITTLE MONSTERS are impossible to resist! Each ceramic creation is brilliantly painted & sports a furry head of hilarious hair! The mere sight of one or all is enough to cause convulsions. Perfect for bedroom dresser or game room. They're a riot!

Each LITTLE MONSTER is only \$1.00 plus 50¢ postage & has clasp. Order all four MONSTERS for only \$3.75 plus 50¢ postage & handling. Specify by number if ordering less than four. **MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!**

**CAPTAIN COMPANY**

Dept. MD-12 BOX 6573

PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.

## YOU ASKED FOR IT! HORROR DECALS IN SPECTACULAR, BRILLIANT G-L-O COLORS



GHOST



TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER



HOT HEAD



LOOK IN NO CAVITIES

Think of it! Ten G-L-O COLOR decal cards — featuring the wildest, scariest, and most dramatic scenes you've ever seen. They can be applied anywhere — Bikes, Model Planes, Toys, etc. Guaranteed to attract attention wherever seen. The colors are vibrant, brilliant! G-L-O G-L-O COLOR decal cards for only \$1.99. Order today!

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MD-12  
BOX 6573  
PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.**

# LISTEN IF YOU DARE



**NIGHTMARE, ANTONET!** You've heard of recently in a suspense novel — well, this one can only be called HORROR IN A JUGULAR VEIN. A frightening narrative from the stories of the old master of horror himself — Edgar Allan Poe. THE PIT AND THE PENNY: GORE is tough enough on your nerves, but not until you hear THE TELL-TALE HEART — one of Poe's best and most terrifying stories. Long Play Album. Only \$1.99.



Monster fans will love some of this great man's funniest acts. All of his latest and greatest sound effects are here: The Flying Saucer Lands, A Western, A Fresh, ball Game, Action Plans, Used Pet Shop, Hip Robin Hood, Super Service Station and Marine Corps. Only \$4.99.

**USE THIS HANDY COUPON  
TO ORDER YOUR  
LONG-PLAYING ALBUMS**

# NOW YOU CAN HEAR YOUR FAVORITE MONSTERS!

## THEMES FROM **HORROR** MOVIES

DICK JACOBS AND HIS ORCHESTRA

CORAL



### Actual Sound Track Album of Great Horror Movies — Original Music & Sound Effects (Long Play—33 1/3 RPM)

Features themes & sound effects from the following motion pictures: **HOUSE OF DRACULA** • **HOUSE OF HORROR** • **DRACULA** • **SON OF DRACULA** • **CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON** • **REVENGE OF THE CREATURE** • **THIS ISLAND EARTH** • **THE MOLE PEOPLE** • **THE CREATURE WALKS AMONG US** • **THE DEADLY MANTIS** • **IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE** • **TARANTULA** • **THE INCREDIBLE SNEWING MAN** •

At last **FAMOUS MONSTERS** makes available the famous music, the eerie themes and frightening sound effects from the latest favorite horror film. The idea of listening to this music in your own home is enough to scare you out of your wits! Put the lights out and have your blood curdled by the sound of Dracula's vocal! Feel the walls of the **HOUSE OF FRANKENSTEIN** actually close in on you! The most fright world music ever heard outside of a movie theater! Yours for only \$3.98



Wild music & chilling sound effects created for 12 different frightening scenes: **HAUNTED HOUSE**—ghosts, moles & unknown scenes, **SPELLBOUND**—supernatural theme music, **HEARTBEAT**, **JUNGLE FEVER**, **THE LONG WALK** and others culled to **SHOCK!** Long Play Album. Only \$3.98



**PANIC**—**SON OF SHOCK** is similar to **SHOCK**, but with 12 new series of strange effects features **OUT OF THIS WORLD**, **THE PRISON BREAK**, **BAIN**, **THE OPERATION**, **YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY**, **A SHOT IN THE DARK** and others that will make you **PANIC!** Long Play Album. Only \$3.98



A wild **SPIKE JONES** album featuring **DRACULA**, **VAMPIRE** & **THE MAD DOCTOR**, **TEENAGE BRAIN SURGERY**, **MONSTER MOVIE SAIL**, **FRANKENSTEIN'S LAMENT**, **POISON TO POISON**, **THIS IS YOUR DEATH**, **MY OLD FLAME**, plus others specially recorded to drive you mad with ghastly laughter! Long Play Album. Only \$3.98

Please rush me the following LONG PLAYING ALBUMS:

- ☐ **THEMES FROM HORROR MOVIES**; \$3.98 plus 25¢ postage and handling.
- ☐ **SHOCK**; \$3.98 plus 25¢ postage and handling.
- ☐ **PANIC — SON OF SHOCK**; \$3.98 plus 25¢ postage and handling.
- ☐ **SPIKE JONES IN HI-FI**; \$3.98 plus 25¢ postage and handling.
- ☐ **NIGHTMARE**; \$1.98 plus 25¢ postage and handling.
- ☐ **JONATHAN WINTERS**; \$4.98 plus 25¢ postage and handling.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 8573  
PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

YOU  
CAN  
HAVE

# ZACHERLEY- IN YOUR OWN HOME!

THINK OF IT! HE'S  
**6 FEET TALL!**  
**LIFE SIZE!**

UNBELIEVABLY REALISTIC  
GIANT PHOTO PIN-UP  
LOOKS ABSOLUTELY ALIVE!

Really out of this world—here he is at last: Zacherley himself, all 6 feet of your favorite ghoul, now available in a full-size pin-up that you'll keep forever! This is the most striking 6 foot tall photo you ever saw! A masterpiece of reproduction that will startle anyone who sees it. You'll think Zacherley is actually in the same room with you!

The Zacherley pin-up will supply a hundred hours of laughs! Think of the gags you can pull and the fun you can have with 6-foot Zach! Have your photograph taken a- alongside your favorite ghoul; scotch tape the Zach pin-up to the inside of your den or bedroom door, put it between someone's bed sheets, ring door bell—when friend answers, hide behind the full-size figure of Zach! A million dollars worth of ghoulish glee with Zacherley!

**MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE  
IF NOT 100% SATISFIED  
WITH ZACHERLEY!**



**MANY USES** . . . as a giant-size pin-up in den, playroom, bedroom  
• As a gag on the inside of a closet door, on a ceiling, etc. • As a calendar, by simply applying a calendar pad on the pin-up with scotch tape or paste • As a party gag, put one in the powder room — but don't tell anyone. Wait and hear the screams!

**EVERYONE WANTS  
A LIFE-SIZE ZACHERLEY—  
ORDER YOURS NOW!**

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 9573  
PHILADELPHIA 36, PENNA.**

I can't wait to get my full-size Zacherley! Here's my \$2.00, plus 25c postage & handling for the 6-foot tall giant photo of my favorite ghoul. Rush it to me quick!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**MAILED IN A TUBE — NOT FOLDED**

**MAD  
DOCTOR**

# HUMAN SKULL



**Every Monster-Lover Will Want  
This Life-Size Skull . . . Looks  
Like The Real Thing!**

**Realistic Plastic Replica  
of Real Skull Is Perfect  
For Desk, Den, Bookshelf  
— Or For Scaring Life  
Out of Friends & Rela-  
tives**

No true Monster-Lover can afford to be without this perfect symbol of ghastly monsterdom—a bone-colored, leering human skull (ugh!)

Here's your chance to become the most popular kid in school; just place this SKULL on your desk when teacher isn't looking. Great fun explaining to mother what happened after you're kicked out of school!

SKULL is excellent decorative piece; place candle on top of head—let wax drip down onto face for eerie effect. Constructed in one piece of tough, unbreakable white plastic. Looks like the real thing. Only \$1.25 plus 25c postage & handling.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573 PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.

**MOVABLE SUPER DELUXE**

## THINKING MAN HUMAN SKULL



Three years of research went into the production of this Super Skull model—complete with REMOVABLE SKULL CAP for dissection, SPRING-ACTION LOWER JAW that actually moves, complete with realistic TEETH. Constructed of unbreakable bone hard, flesh-colored SUPERBONE. Magnificent detail. Includes special DISPLAY STAND, instructions and warranty sheet. Speeded for members of PARODY MONSTERS who want an absolutely PERFECT REPLICA of a moving skull. Complete with stand, etc. \$4.95. Add 25c for postage and handling. Money-back guarantee.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573  
PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.

**FREE! BIG GLOSSY PHOTO AUTOGRAPHED  
PERSONALLY TO YOU!**

WITH EVERY **ZACHERLEY** 33 $\frac{1}{3}$  RPM ALBUM



AT LAST! HERE IS  
ZACHERLEY — TV'S  
No. 1 HORROR MAN —  
WITH A WHOLE LP  
FULL OF KOOKE  
SPOOKIE SONGS TO  
MAKE YOU SHIVER,  
(DANCE AND LAUGH)  
PERFECT FOR MIDNIGHT  
SPOON PARTIES!  
11 HORRIFIC SONGS —  
**ONLY \$3.98**

**HURRY!** AND YOU'LL GET A BIG 8 x 10 GLOSSY  
ZACH PHOTO AUTOGRAPHED TO YOU!

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

PLEASE RUSH MY ZACH  
ALBUM & MY PHOTO  
AUTOGRAPHED "DEAR"

**NAME**

**NAME**

**ADDRESS**

**CITY**

**STATE**

**STAMP PRODUCTS**  
P.O. Box 25, Village Station  
NEW YORK 14, N.Y.

I'M ENCLOSED \$3.98  
PLUS 25c FOR  
HANDLING & MAILING

**COUNT**

FOR SHOWING  
IN YOUR  
OWN HOME!

# A COMPLETE COLLECTION of HORROR & MONSTER MOVIES

## THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN



Boris Karloff as The Frankenstein Monster and Elsa Lanchester as his Bride-To-Be. The Frankenstein monster was bad enough, but the Bride now appears as a 7-foot tall horror, wrapped in gauze, ragged stitches scarring her neck!

## THE CREATURE FROM THE LAGOON



In the Amazon jungle a living creature from 150 million years ago threatens a party of archaeologists. See the horrid spear-gun battle to capture it in the Black Lagoon.

## ATTILA THE BARBARIAN



JACK PALANCE is magnificent as the famous ATTILA the Hun in this smashing, adventure-packed saga of the barbarian chief. Film shows some of the most thrilling fights ever staged: real sword-swinging action!

## IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE



A space ship falters in flight and spins to earth with its mysterious monster visitors. A brave scientist battles against time to send the unearthly monsters back to outer space.

## ABBOTT AND COSTELLO MEET FRANKENSTEIN



Dracula, The Wolf Man, and even The Invisible Man join forces in this comedy shocker! Watch the duffy chain-reaction of fun as somebody dreams up the idea of using Costello's "brain" for the monster.

## BATTLE OF THE GIANTS



Gigantic PREHISTORIC DINOSAURS are shown in a battle to the death as cavemen watch, terrified. The prehistoric days come alive again as the unearthly monsters engage each other in battle.

- ☐ I want the 8 mm BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN. Enclosed is \$5.75 plus 25c for handling.
- ☐ I want the 16 mm BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN. Enclosed is \$16.75 plus 25c for handling.
- ☐ I want the 8 mm ATTILA THE BARBARIAN. Enclosed is \$5.75 plus 25c for handling.
- ☐ I want the 16 mm ATTILA THE BARBARIAN. Enclosed is \$16.75 plus 25c for handling.
- ☐ I want the 8 mm A. & C. MEET FRANKENSTEIN. En-

- closed is \$5.75 plus 25c for handling.
- ☐ I want the 16 mm A. & C. MEET FRANKENSTEIN. Enclosed is \$16.75 plus 25c for handling.
- ☐ I want the 8 mm CREATURE FROM THE LAGOON. Enclosed is \$5.75 plus 25c for handling.
- ☐ I want the 16 mm CREATURE FROM THE LAGOON. Enclosed is \$16.75 plus 25c for handling.

- ☐ I want the 8 mm IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE. Enclosed is \$5.75 plus 25c for handling.
- ☐ I want the 16 mm IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE. Enclosed is \$16.75 plus 25c for handling.
- ☐ I want the 8 mm BATTLE OF THE GIANTS. Enclosed is \$5.75 plus 25c for handling.
- ☐ I want the 16 mm BATTLE OF THE GIANTS. Enclosed is \$16.75 plus 25c for handling.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573  
PHILADELPHIA 36, PENNA.

Name

Address

City

State



# KILLER GORILLA on film



## COMPLETE EDITION

8mm (160 feet)  
or 16mm (320 feet)  
**SEE IT IN YOUR OWN HOME!**

Now you can own and show this COMPLETE film right in your own home! Truly a classic of the nature picture screen—the daring capture of the savage bloodthirsty gorilla, actually captured and photographed on safari in darkest Africa—in one of the screen's most breathtaking scenes! Only \$5.75 for 8mm; \$10.75 for 16mm.

## WAR OF THE PLANETS

Complete Edition — 8mm  
160 feet; 16mm — 320 feet



Desperate men from a strange universe kidnap a noted scientist to help stem the unearthly terrors of an evil planet. A powerful barrage of exploding missiles follows his remarkable escape. Only \$5.75 for 8mm; \$10.75 for 16mm.

## ABBOTT & COSTELLO IN ROCKET & ROLL

Complete Edition — 8mm  
160 feet; 16mm — 320 feet



A runaway rocket ship, flying saucers and beasties of Venus drive Abbott and Costello along a riotous orbit of dizzy fun for some hilarious moontraveling in outer space! Only \$5.75 for 8mm; \$10.75 for 16mm.

- ☐ I want the 8 mm KILLER GORILLA  
Enclosed is \$5.75 plus 25¢ for handling.
- ☐ I want the 16 mm KILLER GORILLA  
Enclosed is \$10.75 plus 25¢ for handling.
- ☐ I want the 8 mm WAR OF THE PLANETS  
Enclosed is \$5.75 plus 25¢ for handling.
- ☐ I want the 16 mm WAR OF THE PLANETS  
Enclosed is \$10.75 plus 25¢ for handling.
- ☐ I want the 8 mm A & C IN ROCKET AND ROLL  
Enclosed is \$5.75 plus 25¢ for handling.
- ☐ I want the 16 mm A & C IN ROCKET AND ROLL  
Enclosed is \$10.75 plus 25¢ for handling.

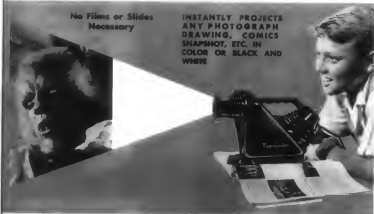
CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 6573  
PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_

# PROJECT ANY PICTURE IN THIS MAGAZINE — UP TO 4 FEET WIDE

No Films or Slides  
Necessary

INSTANTLY PROJECTS  
ANY PHOTOGRAPH  
DRAWING, COMICS  
SNAPSHOT, ETC. IN  
COLOR OR BLACK AND  
WHITE



The MAGNAJECTOR is a brand new invention that enlarges ANY ILLUSTRATED MATERIAL to a giant four-foot-wide image on any screen or wall. Absolutely no films or negatives required to project in black or white or full color. Will clearly project ANYTHING that can be placed under the lens opening, such as insects, leaves, etc. Think of the hours of fun and entertainment you'll have moving the MAGNAJECTOR over the pages of FAMOUS MONSTERS and other magazines and newspapers! Approved by Underwriters' Laboratories — plug in anywhere. Only **\$6.95**

- USES ORDINARY HOUSEHOLD LIGHT BULB
- ENLARGES AND PROJECTS ON ANY CLEAR SURFACE
- ADJUSTABLE TWIN PRECISION LENSES

**USE IT TO THROW A SPOOK PARTY!**



**FREE**

Handy  
luggage-type  
CARRYING  
CASE



**MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE—  
MAIL TODAY!**

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. MO-12  
BOX 8573  
PHILADELPHIA 26, PENNA.

Rush my MAGNAJECTOR to me by return mail. I enclose \$6.95 plus 50c postage and handling charges. If not satisfied I can return for full refund. Hurry!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

# ATTENTION COLLECTORS: 3 ISSUES SOLD OUT!

The word is out that back issues of **FAMOUS MONSTERS** represent the best investment a collector (or for that matter—ANYONE) can make!

The Periodicals Collectors League now lists issues TWO, SEVEN and EIGHT as ONE DOLLAR items. The remaining issues are still only 50c.



#2



#6



#7



#8



#9



#10



#11

**USE  
THIS  
COUPON**

**FAMOUS MONSTERS**  
BACK ISSUE DEPT. 12  
1426 E. WASHINGTON LANE

I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ for the following issues.

- |                                      |                                      |                                    |
|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> #2 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #7 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #10 (50c) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #6 (50c)    | <input type="checkbox"/> #8 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #11 (50c) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #9 (50c)    |                                      |                                    |

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# WELCOME ABOARD!



**DR. ACULA** can't wait to entertain you aboard his Horror Ship! Lots of exciting goodies in store for the lucky one who subscribes to the next 6 issues. **DO IT NOW!!**

**FAMOUS MONSTERS**  
SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. 12  
1426 E. WASHINGTON LANE  
PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.

13-18

I feel like the Invisible Man, hanging around the newsstand, waiting impatiently for **FAMOUS MONSTERS** to appear. That's right, Big Daddy Monster—I want to subscribe! Send me the next **6X** superb numbers for only \$3, delivered every other month.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# WHAT ARE THEY AFRAID OF?



**...see page 34!**



**If at first you don't succeed,  
scan scan AGAIN!**

